

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF AMERICA

Catholic University

WASHINGTON, D. C.



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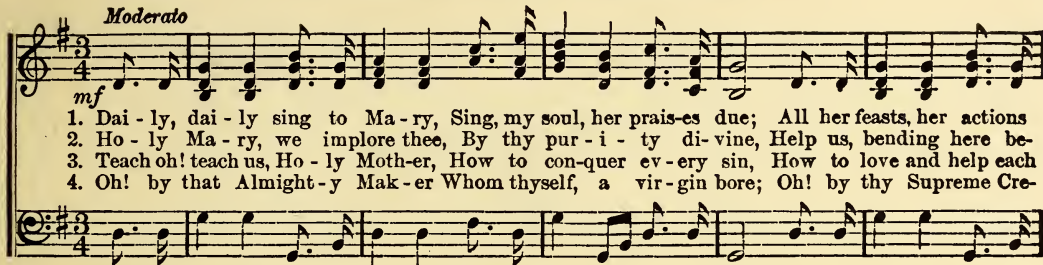
ABE C. C. C.



HYMN OF ST. CASIMIR

1

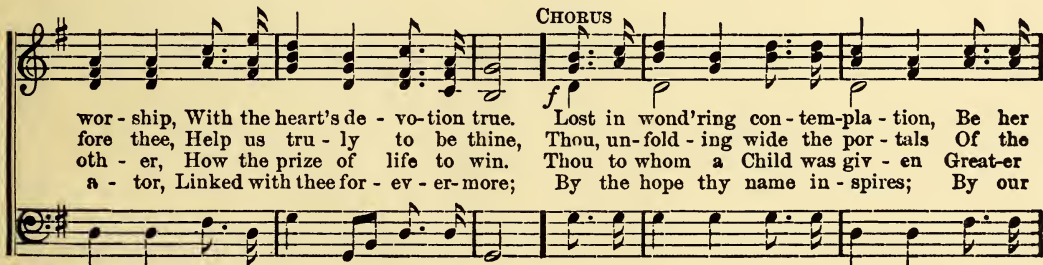
Moderato



mf

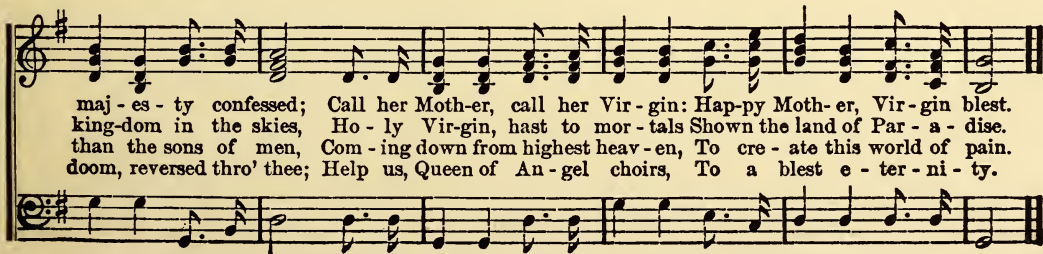
1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my soul, her prais-es due; All her feasts, her actions
 2. Ho - ly Ma - ry, we implore thee, By thy pur - i - ty di - vine, Help us, bending here be-
 3. Teach oh! teach us, Ho - ly Moth-er, How to con-quer ev-ery sin, How to love and help each
 4. Oh! by that Almighty-y Mak-er Whom thyself, a vir-gin bore; Oh! by thy Supreme Cre-

CHORUS



f

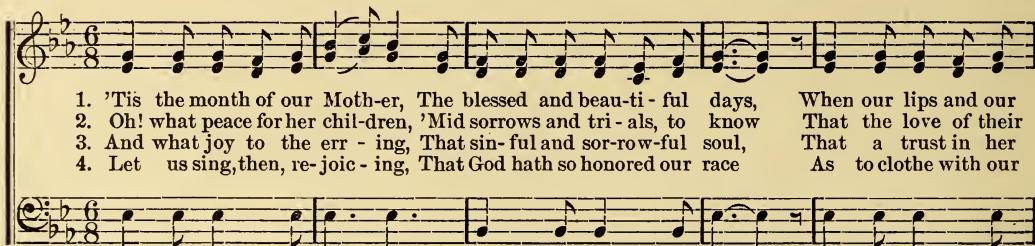
wor - ship, With the heart's de - vo - tion true. Lost in wond'ring con - tem - pla - tion, Be her
 fore thee, Help us tru - ly to be thine, Thou, un - fold - ing wide the por - tals Of the
 oth - er, How the prize of life to win. Thou to whom a Child was giv - en Great-er
 a - tor, Linked with thee for - ev - er - more; By the hope thy name in - spires; By our



f

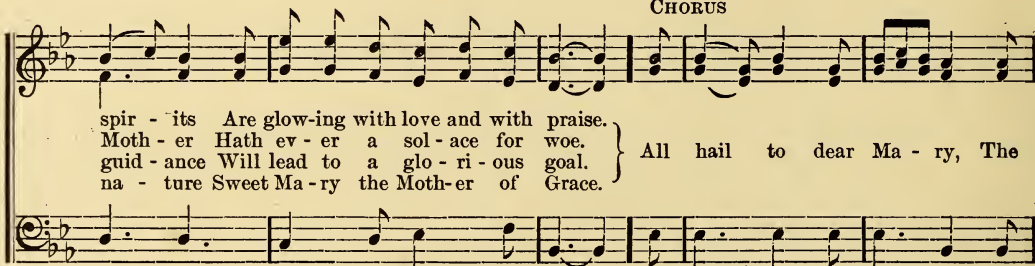
maj - es - ty confessed; Call her Moth-er, call her Vir - gin: Hap - py Moth-er, Vir - gin blest.
 king-dom in the skies, Ho - ly Vir - gin, hast to mor - tals Shown the land of Par - a - dise.
 than the sons of men, Com - ing down from highest heav - en, To cre - ate this world of pain.
 doom, reversed thro' thee; Help us, Queen of An - gel choirs, To a blest e - ter - ni - ty.

'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

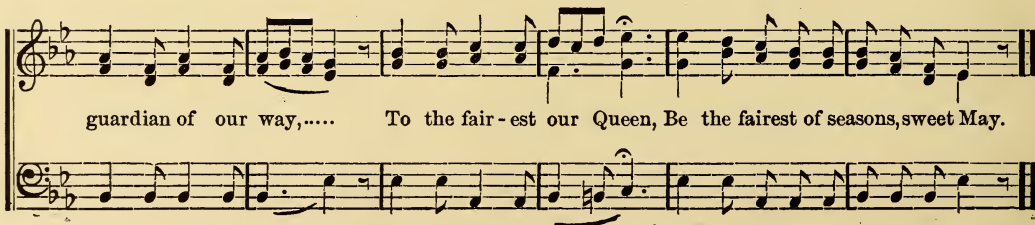


1. 'Tis the month of our Moth-er, The blessed and beau-ti-ful days, When our lips and our
 2. Oh! what peace for her chil-dren, 'Mid sorrows and tri-als, to know That the love of their
 3. And what joy to the err-ing, That sin-ful and sor-row-ful soul, That a trust in her
 4. Let us sing, then, re-joic-ing, That God hath so honored our race As to clothe with our

CHORUS

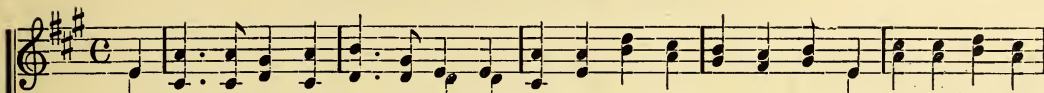


spir - its Are glow-ing with love and with praise.
 Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.
 guid - ance Will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal. } All hail to dear Ma - ry, The
 na - ture Sweet Ma - ry the Moth - er of Grace.

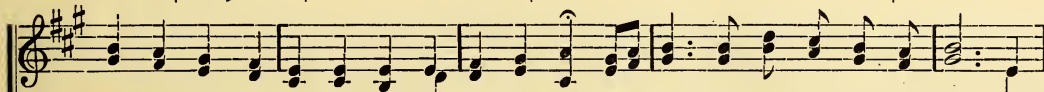
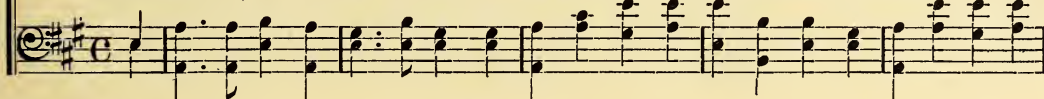


guardian of our way,.... To the fair-est our Queen, Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

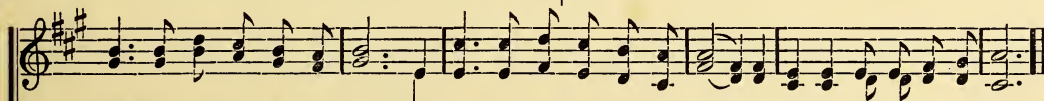
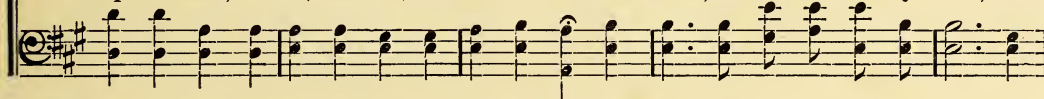
O COME AND MOURN



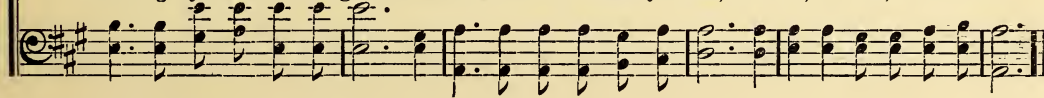
1. O come and mourn with me awhile, See, Ma - ry calls us to her side; O come and let us
2. How fast His Hands and Feet are nail'd; His blessed Tongue with thirst is tied His failing Eyes are
3. Seven times He spoke seven words of love, And all three hours His silence cried For mer - cy on the
4. Found guilt-y of ex - cess of love, It was thine own sweet will that tied Thee tighter far than



mourn with her, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! Have we no tears to shed for Him, While
 blind with blood, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! His moth - er can-not reach His Face, She
 souls of men, Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! What was Thy crime, my dear-est Lord? By
 help-less nails; Je - sus, our love, is cru - ci - fied! Death came, and Je - sus meek-ly bow'd, His



sol-diers scoff and Jews deride? Ah! look how patient-ly He hangs, Je - sus, our love, is cru-ci-fied!
 stands in helplessness be - side, Her heart is martyred with her Son's Je - sus, our love, is cru-ci-fied!
 earth, by heav'n Thou hast been tried, And guilty found of too much love, Je - sus, our love, is cru-ci-fied!
 fail-ing Eyes He strove to guide With mindful love to Ma-ry's face;—Je - sus, our love, is cru-ci-fied!



O MATER ADMIRABILIS

CONCONE

Moderato

O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, List to our fer - vent prayer,

Oh, let thy lov - ing chil - dren, Thy sweet pro - tec - tion

share.

1. O	Ma -	ter	ad -	mi -	ra -	bi -
2. Let	an -	gels	swell	the	cho -	bi -
3. Be -	fore	her	lov -	ing	im -	-
4. O	Ma -	ter	ad -	mi -	ra -	bi -

O MATER ADMIRABILIS—Concluded

5



lis, Our youth - ful hearts we raise In
 rus, Let heav'n and earth pro - claim, O
 age, 'Tis tru - est joy to kneel, And
 lis, 'Tis more than rap - turous glow That



soft soul - breath - ing mel - o - dy, To sing thy
 Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, The sweet - ness
 gaze up - on the beau - - ties That faith and
 cheers our dark and lone - some way On this sad



won - drous praise.....
 of thy name.
 love re - veal.
 earth be - low.

AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSSES

1. As the gen - tle spring un - clos - es, And the win - ter fades a - way, Sun-light
 2. May is Ma - ry's, she is ours, Thus the month is doub - ly dear, As we
 3. Dear-est Moth - er, we re - mem - ber, How at one re - quest of thine, Je - sus
 4. Take us all 'neath thy pro - tec - tion, Heart and soul and sens - es take! Tell dear

glis - tens, li - lies blow, As we greet the month of May, As we hail its peer - less
 crown her with our flow'rs, An - gels glad - ly hov - er near; And the bless - ed Je - sus
 at the mar - riage feast, Chang'd the wa - ter in - to wine; At our feast, ah! let the
 Je - sus we are thine, And He'll bless us for thy sake; And the treas - ures of our

Queen, Ma - ry, Moth - er of de - light! In Her own es - pec - ial sea - son
 smiles, On each hum - ble vo - ta - ry, And our hom - age to His Moth - er
 flood Of our tears thy pit - y move, Beg, oh! beg Thy Son to change it
 Mary, Up in Heav - en we shall store, Naught shall steal them, Naught cor - rode them,

AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSSES—Concluded

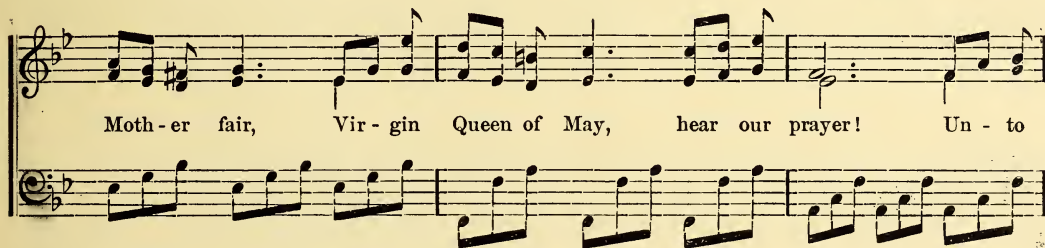
7

CHORUS

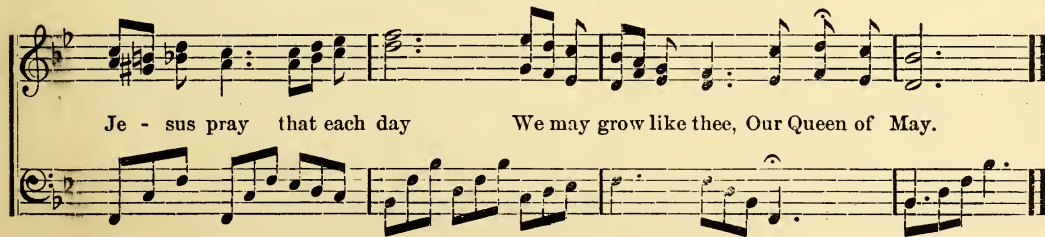


Sing her praise from morn to night.
Will re-quite most gra-cious-ly.
To the wine of per-fect love.
They shall rest for-ev-er-more.

Ma-ry, Moth-er sweet, Ma-ry,

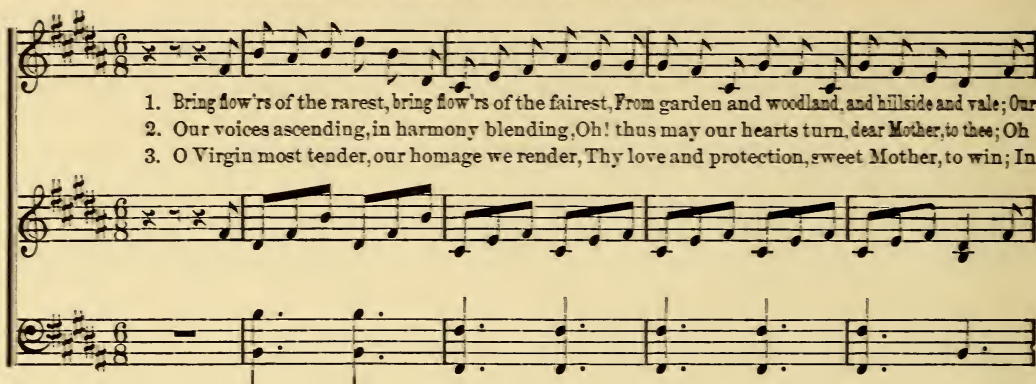


Moth-er fair, Vir-gin Queen of May, hear our prayer! Un-to

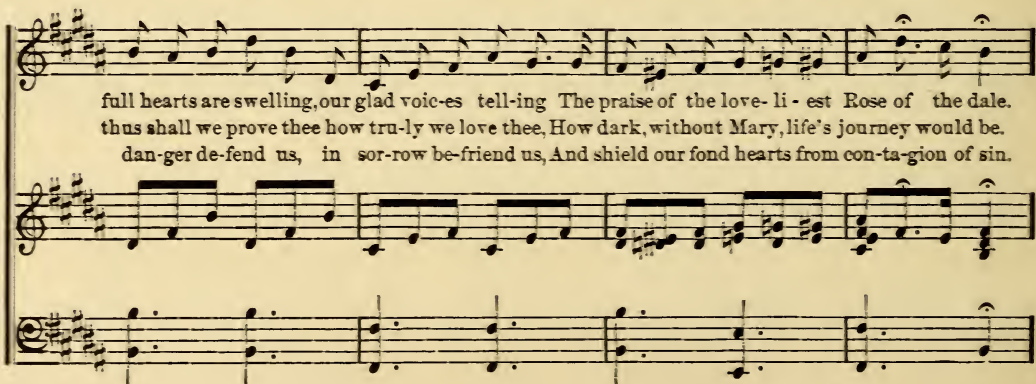


Je-sus pray that each day We may grow like thee, Our Queen of May.

BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST



1. Bring flow'rs of the rarest, bring flow'rs of the fairest, From garden and woodland, and hillside and vale; Our
 2. Our voices ascending, in harmony blending, Oh! thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother, to thee; Oh
 3. O Virgin most tender, our homage we render, Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win; In

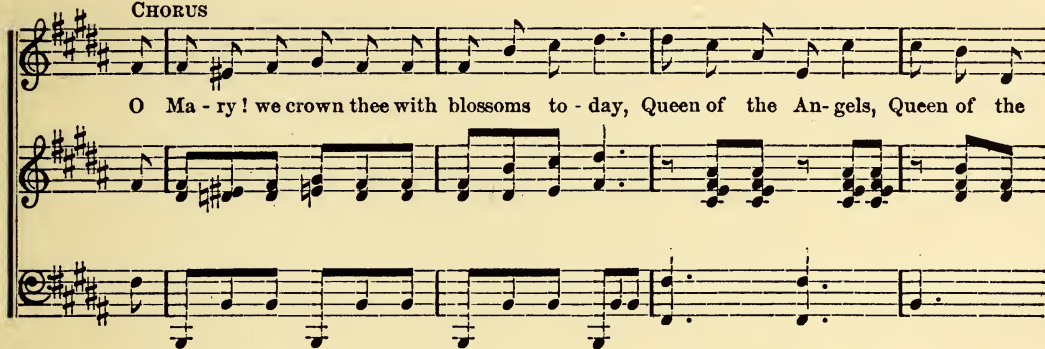


full hearts are swelling, our glad voices tell-ing The praise of the love-li-est Rose of the dale.
 thus shall we prove thee how tru-ly we love thee, How dark, without Mary, life's journey would be.
 dan-ger de-fend us, in sor-row be-friend us, And shield our fond hearts from con-ta-gion of sin.

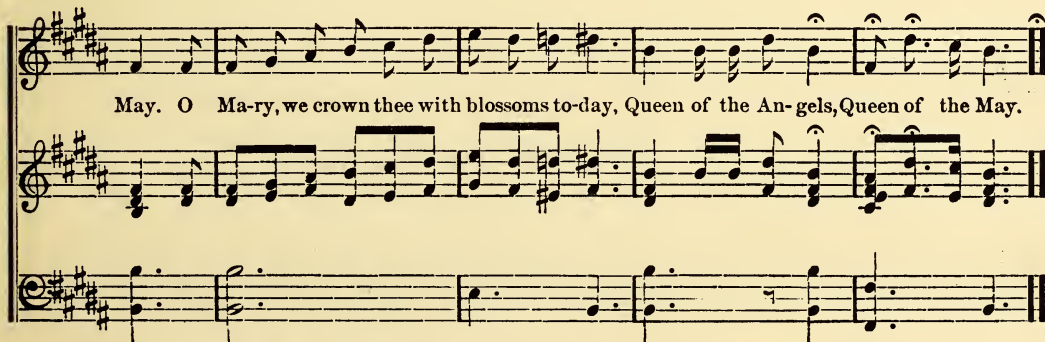
BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST—Concluded

9

CHORUS



O Ma - ry ! we crown thee with blossoms to - day, Queen of the An - gels, Queen of the



May. O Ma-ry, we crown thee with blossoms to-day, Queen of the An-gels, Queen of the May.

4 Of Mothers the dearest, oh, wilt thou be nearest,
When life with temptation is darkly replete?
Forsake us, oh, never! our hearts, be they ever
As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

QUEEN OF THE SKIES

p Andante

1. Queen of theskies, so bright - ly fair, So mild, so chaste, and meek;..... We
 2. The shad-ows of a sin - ful earth Are hov - 'ring o'er our way;..... Oh!
 3. The perfumed wreath for thee we've twined, To thee our voic - es raise;..... And

beg..... thy love, we claim thy care. Thy chil - dren frail and weak, Thy
 thou..... who gav'st a Sav - iour birth, Be thou our guide and stay; Be
 round... thy chaste and ho - ly shrine We hymn our notes of praise. We

QUEEN OF THE SKIES—Concluded

11

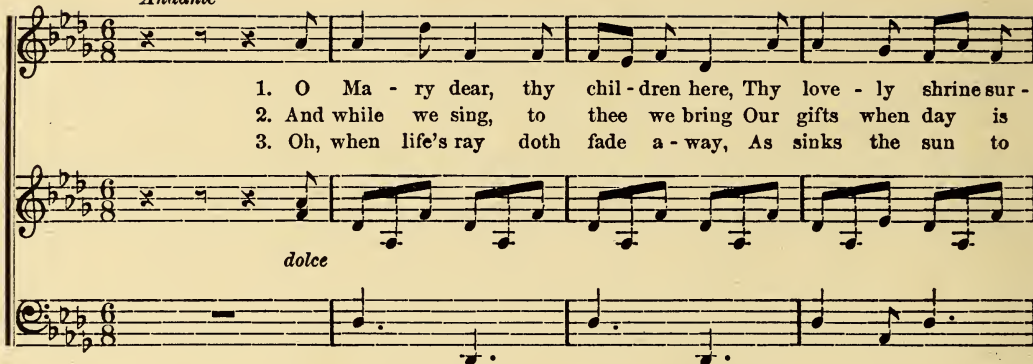
chil-dren frail and weak. Be-hold our pray'rs like in - cense rise, Queen of the skies,
 thou our guide and stay; Oh! turn on us thy lov - ing eyes, Queen of the skies,
 hymn our notes of praise. Oh! hear our pray'rs, be - hold our sighs, Queen of the skies,

The first system of the musical score for 'Queen of the Skies'. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs respectively, also in one sharp. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The system concludes with a double bar line.

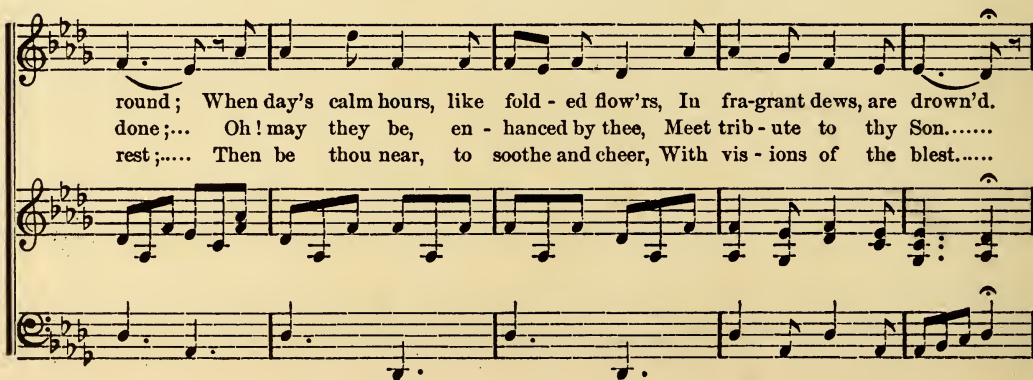
Ma - ry, loved Ma-ry, Queen of the skies, Ma - ry loved Ma-ry, Queen of the skies!

The second system of the musical score. It also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The system concludes with a double bar line. A piano dynamic marking 'p' is visible at the beginning of the piano accompaniment in the second system.

IMMACULATA

Andante


1. O Ma - ry dear, thy chil - dren here, Thy love - ly shrine sur -
 2. And while we sing, to thee we bring Our gifts when day is
 3. Oh, when life's ray doth fade a - way, As sinks the sun to

dolce


round; When day's calm hours, like fold - ed flow'rs, In fra-grant dews, are drown'd.
 done;... Oh! may they be, en - hanced by thee, Meet trib - ute to thy Son.....
 rest;.... Then be thou near, to soothe and cheer, With vis - ions of the blest.....

IMMACULATA—Concluded

13

CHORUS

O Vir - gin pure, O Ma - ry blest, We'll mur - mur thro' our peace-ful rest.

Im-mac-u-la-ta, Im-mac-u-la-ta, Im-mac-u-la-ta, Our Vir - gin Queen.

4 Then wondrous thought! with transport fraught,
In Heaven's untold repose;
We'll bless away, the earthly day,
That brought so sweet a close.

MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

Andante espressione p

1. Ma - ry, dear-est Moth - er, From thy heav'nly height, Look on us, thy chil - dren,
 2. Oh! we love thee, Ma - ry, Trust-ing all to thee; What is past or pres - ent,
 3. Moth-er of our Sav - iour, Hear our pleading pray'r, Take us 'neath thy man - tle,

CHORUS

Lost in earth's dark night.
 What is yet to be.
 Hide, oh, hide us there. } Oh, we pray thee, loved Mother Ma - ry, fond - ly we en-treat.

f

MARY, DEAREST MOTHER—Concluded

15

Guide us to our sweet Saviour, Mother, leave us at His feet. Ma-ry, shield us from danger,

f

Keep our souls from sin, Help thy ex-iled chil - dren, Heav'n at last to win.

rit.

MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

Andante p

1. Moth-er, dear - est, Moth-er fair-est, Help of all who call on thee;
 2. La - dy, help in pain and sor-row, Soothe those rack'd on bed of pain;
 3. Help our priests, our vir-gins ho-ly, Help our Pope, long may he reign;

p

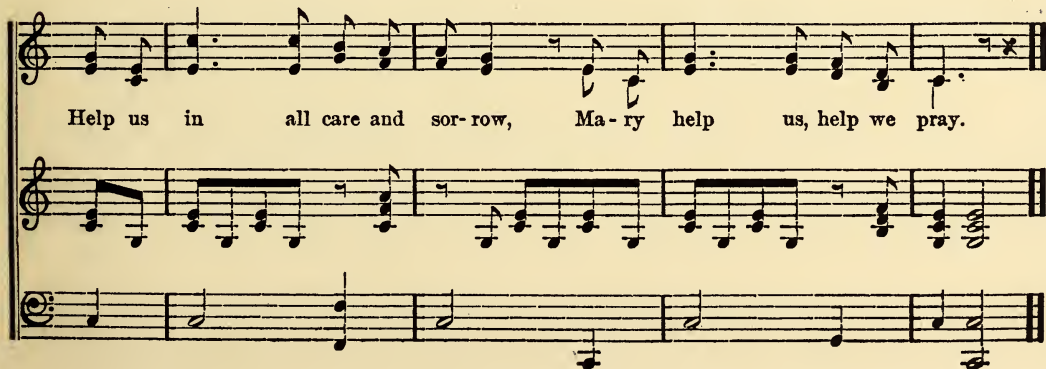
Vir-gin pur - est, brightest, rar-est, Help us, help, we cry to thee.
 May the gold - en light of mor-row, Bring them health and joy a - gain.
 Pray that we who sing thy prais-es, May in heav'n all meet a - gain.

MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST—Concluded 17

CHORUS



Ma-ry, help us, help we pray Ma-ry help us, help, we pray ;



Help us in all care and sor-row, Ma-ry help us, help we pray.

ASSUMPTION HYMN

S. N. D.

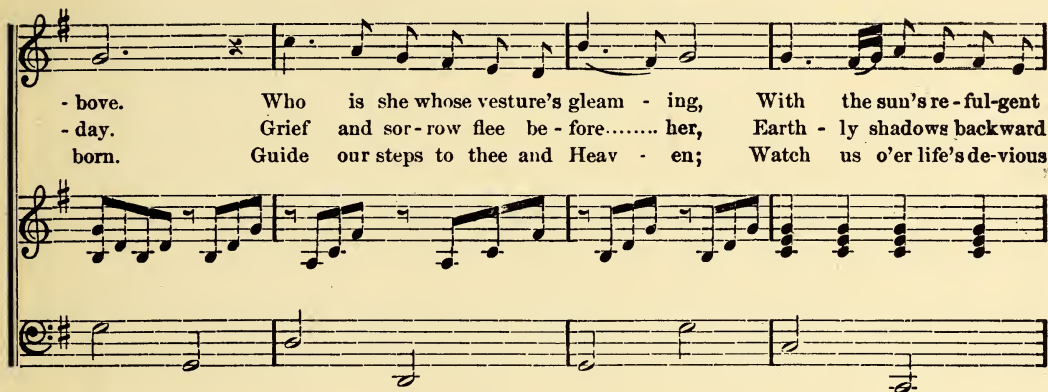
Andante SOLO

1. Ah! who is she that mounts to Heaven, Lean-ing fond - ly on her
 2. Then go ye forth, O an - gel choirs, 'Tis your Queen in bright ar -
 3. Bright Heaven's Queen, earth's spot - less maid - en, With thy smile our hearts a -

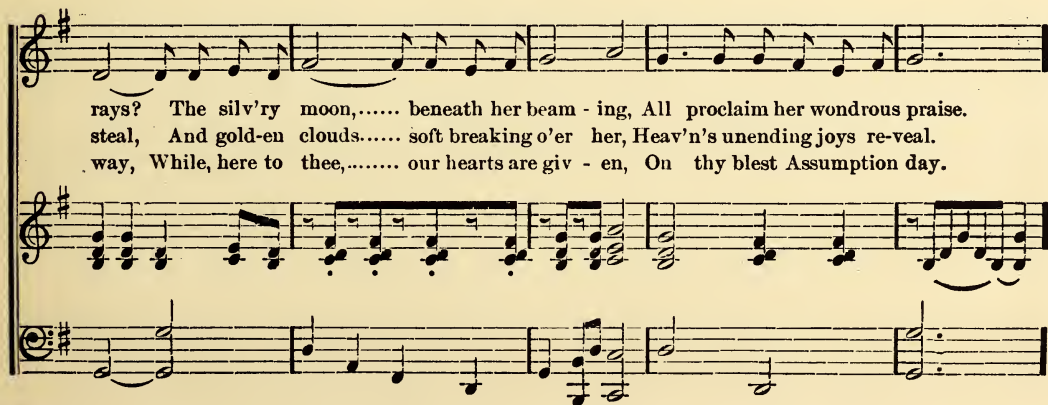
Love? And glitt'ring stars..... a crown of glo - ry, Shine, her queenly brow a -
 - ray; Now Je - sus crowns... her with his glo - ry, Joy - ful are your courts to -
 - dorn; And sweetest hopes,... with trans-port la - den, From love of thee, and Je - sus

ASSUMPTION HYMN—Continued

19



- bove. Who is she whose vesture's gleam - ing, With the sun's re - ful - gent
- day. Grief and sor - row flee be - fore..... her, Earth - ly shadows backward
born. Guide our steps to thee and Heav - en; Watch us o'er life's de - vi - ous



rays? The silv'ry moon,..... beneath her beam - ing, All proclaim her wondrous praise.
steal, And gold - en clouds..... soft breaking o'er her, Heav'n's unending joys re - veal.
way, While, here to thee,..... our hearts are giv - en, On thy blest Assumption day.

ASSUMPTION HYMN—Concluded

She's thine, O heaven, thine for ever! This blessed prize from earth thou'st

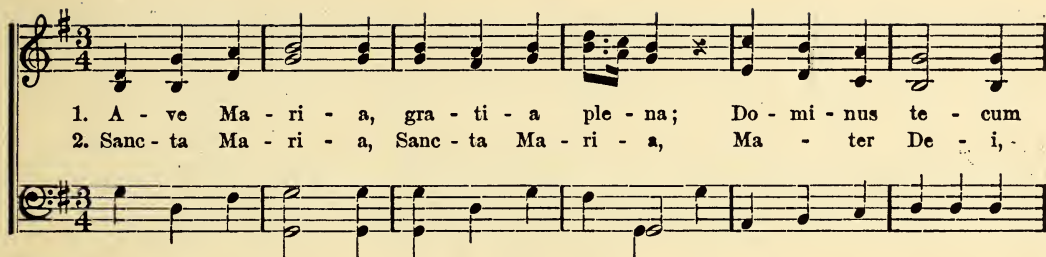
The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major, with lyrics written below them. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, featuring sixteenth-note patterns with a '6' above them. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major, primarily consisting of whole and half notes.

won; Now Je - sus' Mother reigns, and ever, Her lov - ing children seek her throne.

The second system of the musical score also consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal parts in G major, with lyrics written below them. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, featuring sixteenth-note patterns with a '6' above them. The bottom staff is a bass line in G major, primarily consisting of whole and half notes.

AVE MARIA

21



1. A - ve Ma - ri - a, gra - ti - a ple - na; Do - mi - nus te - cum
2. Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Ma - ter De - i,



ben - e dic - ta tu in mu - li - e - ri - bus, et be - ne - dic - tus fruc - tus
o - ra pro no - bis, o - ra pro no - bis pec - ca - to - ribus; nunc et in



ven - tris tu - i, Je - sus, fruc - tus ven - tris tu - i Je - sus.
ho - ra mor - tis nos - træ, mor - tis nos - træ A - - MEN.

AVE MARIS STELLA

Andante

A - ve Ma - ris stel - la, De - i ma - ter al - ma, At - que sem - per Vir - go,

mf

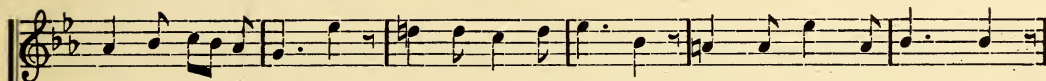
FINE *dolce*

1. Su - mens il - lud A - ve, Ga - bri - e - lis o - re,
Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta. 2. Mon - stra te esse ma - trem Su - mat per te pre - ces,
3. Vi - tam præ - sta pu - ram I - ter pa - ra tu - tum,

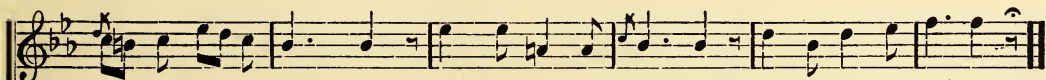
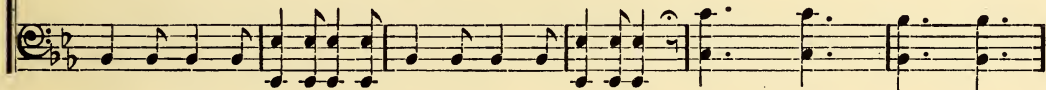
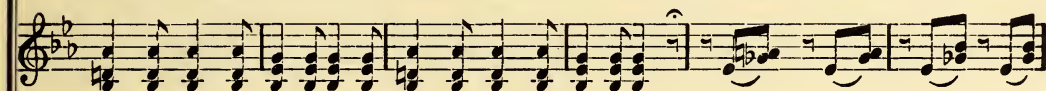
p

AVE MARIS STELLA—Concluded

23



Fun-da nos in pa - ce, Mu-tans E - væ no - men. Sal - ve vin - cla re - is,
Qui pro - no - bis na - tus Tu - lit es - se tu - us. Vir - go sin - gu - la - ris,
Ut vi - den - tes Je - sum Sem - per col - læ - te - mur. Sit laus De - o Pa - tri,



Pro - fer lu - men cæ - cis, Ma - la nos - tra pel - le, Bo - na cunc - ta po - sce.
In - ter om - nes mi - tis Nos cul - pis so - lu - tos Mi - tes fac - et cas - tos.
Sum - mo Christo de - cus, Spi - ri - tu - i Sanc - to, Tri - bus hon - or u - nus.



AVE MARIS STELLA



1. A - ve Ma - ris Stel - la De - i Ma - ter al - ma,
 2. Su - mens il - lud A - ve, Ga - bri - e - lis o - re,
 3. Vir - go sin - gu - la - ris, In - ter om - nes mi - tis,
 4. Sit laus De - o Pa - tri, Sum - mo Chri - sto de - eus,



At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta.
 Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans E - vœ no - men.
 Nos cul - pis so - lu - tos, Mi - tes fac - et cas - tos.
 Spi - ri - tu - i Sanc - to, Tri - bus ho - nor u - nus.



At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta.
 Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans E - vœ no - men.
 Nos cul - pis so - lu - tos, Mi - tes fac - et ca - stos.
 Spi - ri - tu - i Sanc - to, Tri - bus ho - nor u - nus.

AVE MARIA, BRIGHT AND PURE!

S. N. D. 25

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! bright and pure, Hear, O hear me when I
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! Queen of heav'n, Teach, O teach me to o -
 3. Then shall I, if thou, O Ma - ry, Art my strong sup - port and
 4. When my eyes are slow - ly clos - ing, And I fade from earth a -

pray; Pains and pleasures try the pil - grim On his long and dreary way; Fears and
 bey. Lead me on thro' fierce temp - ta - tions, Stand and meet me in the way. When I
 stay, Fear nor feel the three - fold dan - ger Stand - ing forth in dread ar - ray; Now and
 way, And when Death, the stern de - stroy - er, Claims my bod - y as His prey, Claims my

per - ils are a - round me,
 fail and faint, my moth - er, } A - ve Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, Ora pro me Ora pro me.
 ev - er shield and guard me,
 soul, and then, sweet Ma - ry, }
espress. lento rit.

WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER?

LAMBILOTTE

1. Wilt thou look up - on me, Moth - er, Thou who reign - est in the skies,
2. Wilt thou, Moth - er, hov - er ev - er, On my path - way still to guide?

The first system of the song features a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Wilt thou deign to cast up - on me, One sweet glance, from those mild eyes?
Wilt thou whis - per kind di - rec - tion, To the an - gel by my side.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS

O, my Moth - er Ma - ry, still re - mem - ber, What the saint - ed Ber - nard

The chorus section features a treble and bass staff in C major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

WILT THOU LOOK UPON ME, MOTHER?—Concluded 27

said, None have ev - er, ev - er found thee want - ing, Who have

called..... up - on thy aid, Who have called..... up-on thy aid.

3

Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know,
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure,
That I e'er may to it bow.

4

O, then Mother, I petition,
And I know thy aid will come,
Angels praise thee for it, mother,
In thy everlasting home.

OH, FAIREST OF ALL VISIONS

1. Oh, fair - est of all vis - ions, With meek - ly fold - ed hands,
 2. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, That met the ea - ger gaze
 3. Ex - pect - ant yet for a - ges, That earth must yet a - wait,
 4. The King looked on thy beau - ty, In thy un - fail - en state,
 5. Oh, fair - est of all vis - ions, En - tranc - ing mor - tal eyes,

A - dor - ing eyes up - lift - ed, Be - fore her God she stands.
 Of Pa - tri - arch and proph - et, In far pri - me - val days.
 Fair Sha - ron's Rose, God's Moth - er, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.
 The Spir - it's Bride, the Vir - gin, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.
 The veil is half up - lift - ed, We gaze in fond sur - prise.

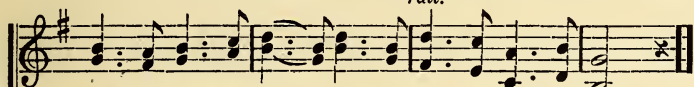
CHORUS

Mother pure, Vir - gin fair, Spotless Dove, Peerless maid, Crowned

OH, FAIREST OF ALL VISIONS—Concluded

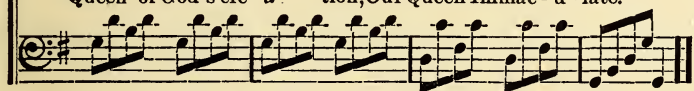
29

rall.



6 Oh, fairest of all visions,
Our weary exile o'er,
In thy unclouded glory
We'll see thee evermore.

Queen of God's cre-a - tion, Our Queen Immac-u-late.



7 We'll see thee Queen and Mother,
Enthroned in royal state,
In all thy virgin splendor,
Our Queen Immaculate.

MOTHER MARY, AH, HOW BLISSFUL

Allegretto



1. Moth - er Ma - ry, ah, how bliss - ful Is thy sweet and cher - ished name;
2. When the tempt - er comes to rob us Of God's ho - ly grace di - vine;
3. And when death's stern an - gel hov - ers O - ver us in life's last hour;
4. Soothe, ah, soothe our dy - ing mo - ments, Let us see thy love - ly face;

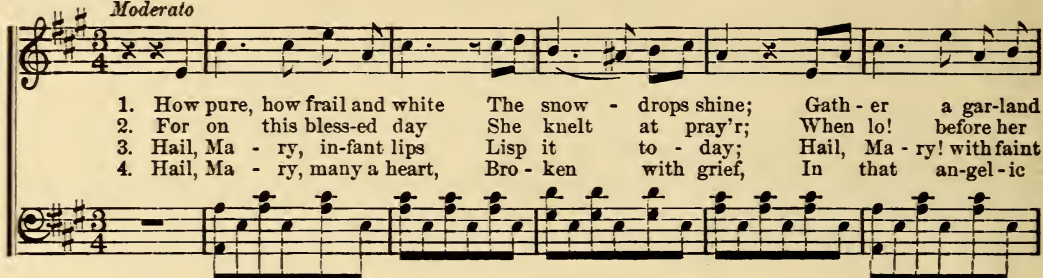


'Tis a mu - sic most de - li - cious That our hearts doth so in - flame.
Sweet-est Moth - er we'll in - voke thee, By that po - tent name of thine.
Should our souls in an - guish shud - der; Make us feel thy heav'nly pow'r.
Leave us not, then, dear - est Moth - er, Let us die in thy em - brace.




HOW PURE, HOW FRAIL

S. N. D.

Moderato


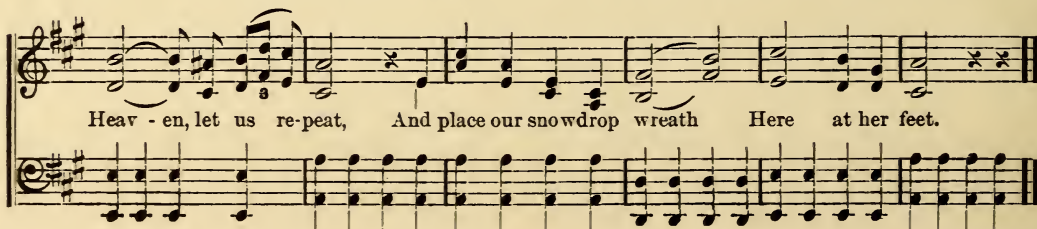
1. How pure, how frail and white The snow - drops shine; Gath - er a gar-land
 2. For on this bless-ed day She knelt at pray'r; When lo! before her
 3. Hail, Ma - ry, in-fant lips Lisp it to - day; Hail, Ma - ry! with faint
 4. Hail, Ma - ry, many a heart, Bro - ken with grief, In that an-gel-ic

CHORUS



bright For Ma - ry's shrine.
 shone An an - gel fair.
 smile, The dy - ing say.
 pray'r Has found re - lief.

Hail, Ma - ry! Hail, Ma - ry! Queen of

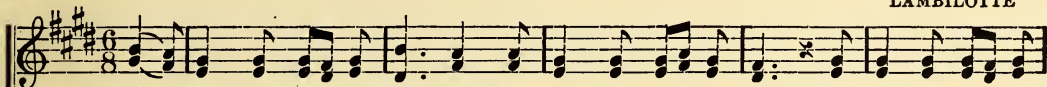


Heav - en, let us re-peat, And place our snowdrop wreath Here at her feet.

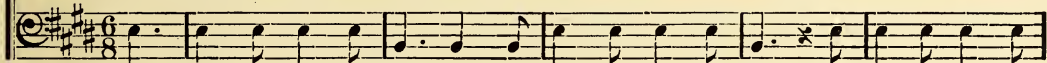
HAIL, VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

31

LAMBILOTTE



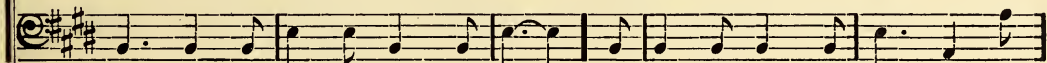
1. Hail, Vir - gin, dearest Ma - ry; Our love - ly Queen of May! O, spot-less, blessed
2. Be - hold earth's blossoms springing In beau-teous form and hue, All na-ture glad-ly



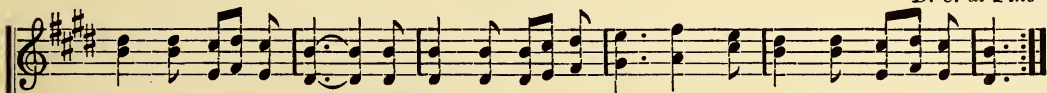
FINE CHORUS



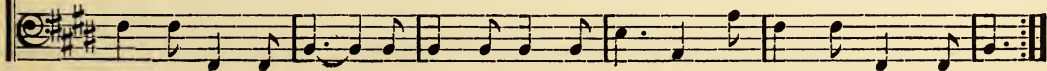
La - dy, Our love - ly Queen of May! Thy chil - dren, hum - bly bend - ing A -
bring - ing Her sweet - est charms to you. We'll gath - er fresh, bright flow - ers, To



D. C. al Fine



round thy shrineso dear, With heart and voice as - cend - ing, Sweet Ma - ry, hear our pray'r.
bind our fair Queen's brow; From gay and ver-dant bow - ers, We haste to crown thee now.



ON THIS DAY

mf Allegretto

On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth-er! On this day we give thee our love;

FINE

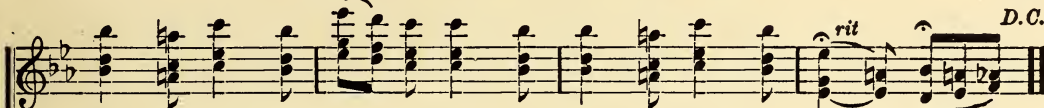
Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trust-ing thy gen-tle care to prove.

1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;
 2. Rose of Shar-on, love-ly flower, Beau-teous bud of E-den's bow'r,
 3. In vain the flowers of love we bring, In vain sweet mu-sic's notes we sing,
 4. Fast our days of life we run, Soon the night of death will come;

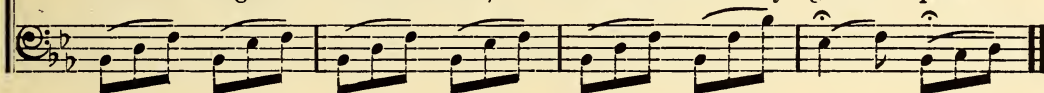
ON THIS DAY—Concluded

33

D.C.

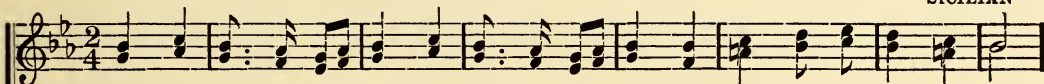


Aid us ere our feet, a-stray, Wan-der from thy guid-ing way.
 Cher-ished li-ly of the Vale, Vir-gin, Moth-er, Queen, we hail.
 If con-trite heart and low-ly prayer, Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.
 Tower of strength in that dread hour, Come with all thy gen-tle power.

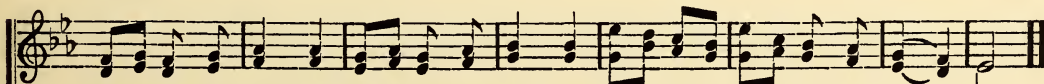
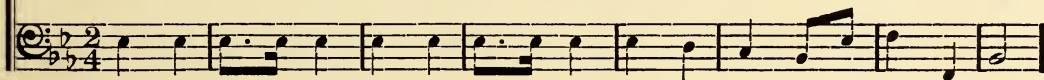


O SANCTISSIMA

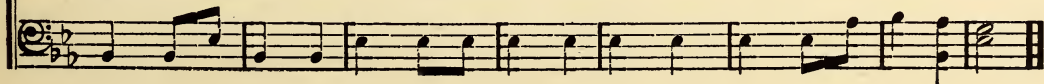
SICILIAN



1. O Sanc-tis - si - ma, O pu-ris - si - ma, Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a,
 2. To - ta pulchra es, O Ma - ri - a! Et ma - cu - la non est in - te,
 3. Si - cut li - li - um, In - ter spi - nas, Sic Ma - ria in - ter fi - li - as,



Ma - ter a - ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis.



OUR LADY OF LOURDES

Moderato

1. Hail! all hail, great Queen of Heav - en! Hail, sweet No - tre Dame de Lourdes,
 2. Bless - ed thou a - bove all oth - ers, Ma - ry, Mis - tress of the spheres,
 3. Hap - py an - gels joy to own thee, O'er their choirs ex - alt - ed high,
 4. As the fount is still un - seal - ing Its pure treas - ures soft - ly fair,

'Neath whose care our wea - ry ex - ile Is from count - less ills se - cured.
 Star of hope se - rene - ly beam - ing Thro' this darksome vale of tears.
 Thron'd in bliss - ful light and beau - ty, Em - press of the star - ry sky.
 May each drop be fraught with heal - ing, Dear - est Moth - er, at thy prayer.

OUR LADY OF LOURDES—Concluded

35

f CHORUS

Then, let men and an - gels praise thee For..... each.....

bless - ing thou'st pro - cured, While in gladsome strains we're

sing - - ing, Hail, sweet Not - re Dame de Lourdes.

DAY IS DECLINING

LAMBILOTTE

CHORUS

♩ Andantino

Day..... is de-clin - ing, Soon.....will be shin - ing All the pale stars,

Ten - der - ly beam - ing, while we are dream - ing, Watch o'er our slum - bers,

DAY IS DECLINING—Concluded

37

FINE

thou Queen of the stars. Watch o'er our slum - bers, thou Queen of the stars.

1. O - pen thy heart, O ten - der moth - er, Hum - bly we kneel, breath - ing thy name,
2. If near our dreams, darkness should hov - er, Cloud - ing their light with aught of sin,
3. Night clos - es round, shad - ows are fall - ing, So while the years pass, flow - eth time's sea,

Thine is our love, ne'er shall an - oth - er, Kin - dle be - side that ho - ly flame.
 Safe in thine arms, O sweet - est Moth - er, How can that dark shade en - ter in.
 Grant us, sweet Moth - er, when Death is call - ing, And our life's hopes may turn to thee.

SWEET LADY OF THE SACRED HEART

1. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, Thy peer-less Vir - gin charms Wooded Je - sus from His
 2. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, What joy thy bo - som filled, When close to thine thy
 3. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, From Je - sus' o - pened side, On thee the wa - ter
 4. Sweet La - dy of the Sacred Heart, Pro-claim thy pow'r a - bove, From Jesus wounds send

heav'n-ly throne To rest within thine arms, Wooded Je - sus from His heav'nly throne, To
 In-fant's heart In gen - tle puls-es thrilled, When close to thine thy In-fant's heart, In
 and the blood, Flow'd as a sav - ing tide, On thee the wa - ter and the blood, Flow'd
 piercing darts, Transfix our souls with love, From Je - sus' wounds send piercing darts, Trans-

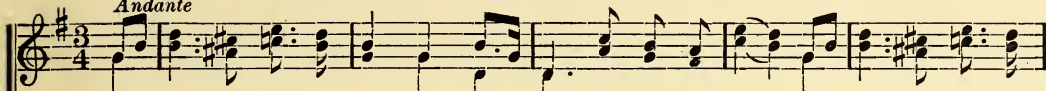
CHORUS

rest with-in thine arms.
 gen - tle puls-es thrilled.
 as a sav - ing tide.
 fix our souls with love. } Sweet La - dy, sweet La - dy, Sweet Lady of the Sa-cred Heart.

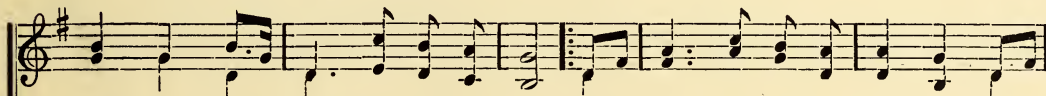
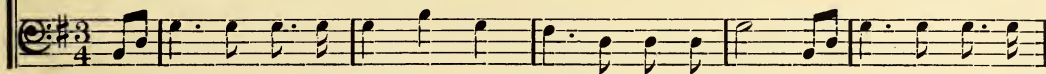
O, BLESSED FORE'ER THE MOTHER

39

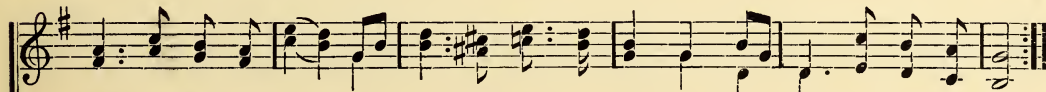
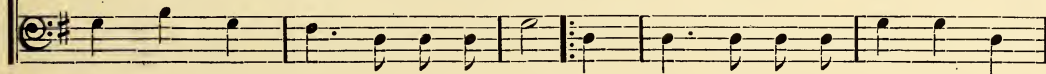
Andante



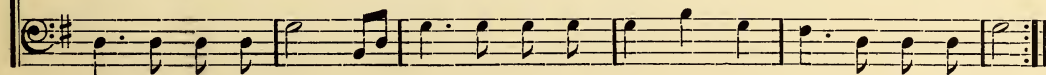
1. O, bless'd for-e'er the Moth - er, And Vir - gin full of grace Who bore our God our
2. Pure as the light of heav - en, In meek - ness near - est Thee, 'Tis thou hast Ma - ry
3. Sweet mother! tears are fall - ing, From hearts that love thy Son— Then hear thy chil-dren



Broth - er! The Sav - iour of our race. Sweet Je - sus! low be - fore Thee, We
giv - en, Our Guide,—our friend to be. Sweet Je - sus! low be - fore Thee, We
call - ing, O bless us as thine own. Sweet Je - sus! low be - fore Thee, We



bend in fear and love; O grant we may a - dore Thee, In Thy bright realms a - bove.



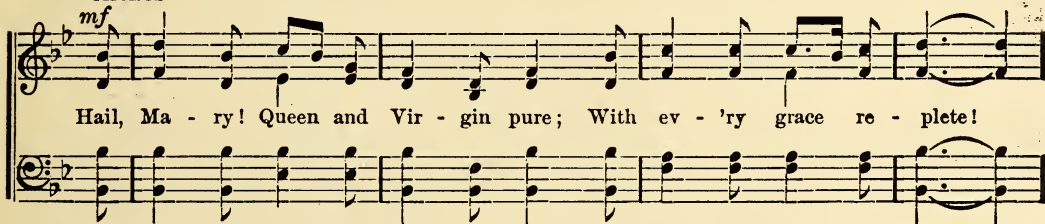
HAIL, MARY! QUEEN AND VIRGIN PURE—Concluded 41



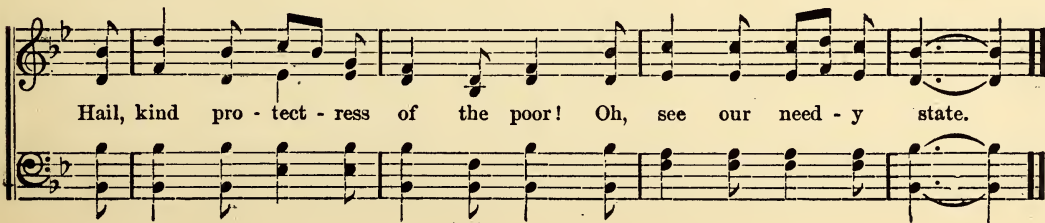
Heav'n's imper-ial throne! Ob-tain for us each saving grace, And make our wants thy own.
seek for help in thee; E'er trusting thro' thy pow'rful pray'rs To gain e - ter - ni - ty.



CHORUS



Hail, Ma - ry! Queen and Vir - gin pure; With ev - 'ry grace re - plete!



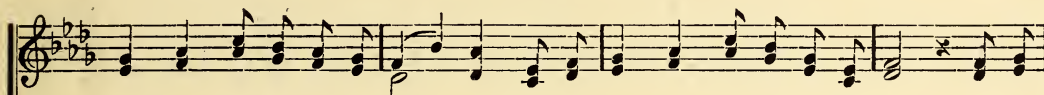
Hail, kind pro - tect - ress of the poor! Oh, see our need - y state.

OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL

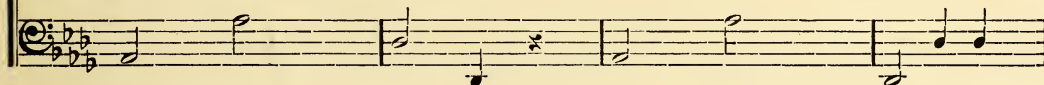
1. O Vir - gin Moth - er, La - dy of good Coun - sel, Sweet - est
 2. Life, a - las, is oft - en dark and drear - y; Cheat - ing

pic - ture art - ist ev - er drew, In all doubts, I fly to thee for
 shad - ows hide the truth from view. When my soul is most perplexed and

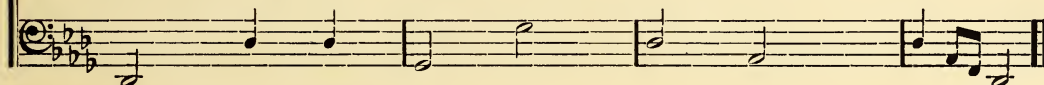
guid - ance; Moth - er, tell me what am I to do? By thy
 wea - ry, Moth - er, tell me what am I to do? Plead my



face to Je-sus' face in - clin - ing, Sheltered safe be - neath thy mantle blue, By His
cause; for what can He re - fuse thee? Get me back His sav-ing grace a - new. Oh, I



lit - tle arms a - round thee twin-ing, Moth - er, tell me what am I to do?
know thou dost not wish to lose me, Moth - er, tell me what am I to do?



3 Be of all my friends the best and dearest,
O my Counsellor sincere and true;
Let thy voice sound always first and clearest;
Mother, tell me what am I to do?
In thy guidance tranquilly reposing,
Now I face my toils and cares anew;
All through life and its awful closing,
Mother, tell me what am I to do?

DEAR LITTLE ONE!

Andantino

HAYS

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes how bright they shine So
 2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st, Thou wak - est when she calls, Thou
 3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms, To smooth Thy lit - tle cheek, Thou

bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma - ry's look meets Thine!..... How
 art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug - ged stalls..... Sim -
 look - est up in - to His face So help - less and so meek..... Yes!

faint and fee - ble is Thy cry, Like 'plaint of harm - less dove,..... When
 plect of Babes! with what a grace Thou dost Thy moth - er's will;..... Thine
 Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A thing of smiles and tears;..... Yet

DEAR LITTLE ONE!—Concluded

45

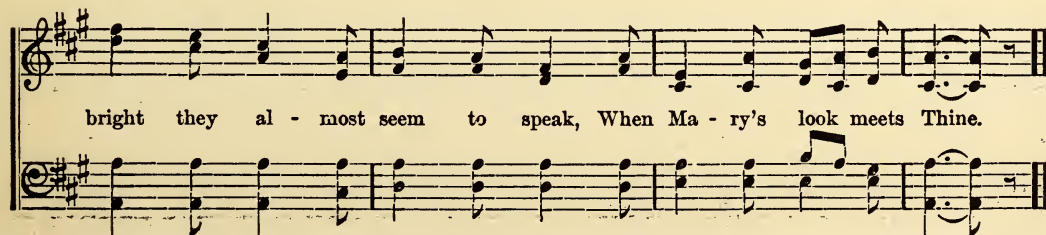


Thou dost mur - mur in Thy sleep, Of sor - row and of love.....
 in - fant fash - ions well be - tray The God - head's hid - den skill.
 Thou art God, and heav'n and earth A - dore Thee with their fears.

CHORUS

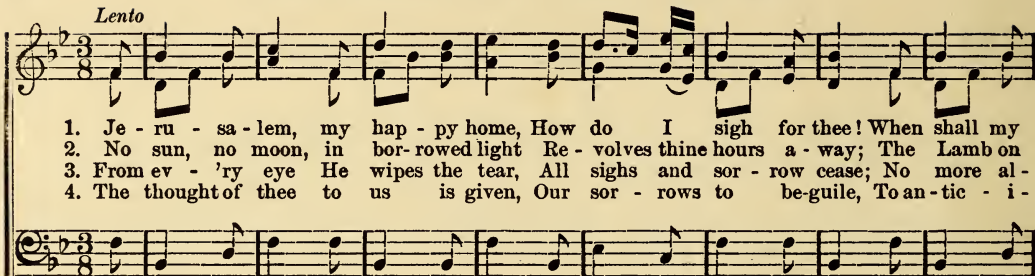


Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes, how bright they shine, So



bright they al - most seem to speak, When Ma - ry's look meets Thine.

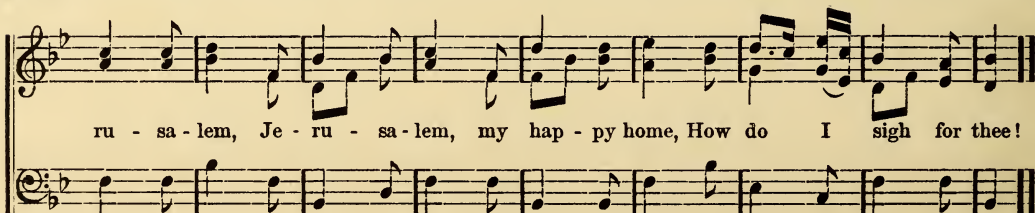
JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME

Lento


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, How do I sigh for thee! When shall my
 2. No sun, no moon, in bor-rowed light Re - volves thine hours a - way; The Lamb on
 3. From ev - 'ry eye He wipes the tear, All sighs and sor - row cease; No more al -
 4. The thought of thee to us is given, Our sor - rows to be-guile, To an - tic - i -



ex - ile have an end, Thy joys when shall I see?
 Cal - v'ry's mountain slain Is thy e - ter - nal day?
 ter - nate hope and fear, But ev - er - last - ing peace. } Je - ru - sa - lem, Je -
 pate the bliss of heav'n, In His e - ter - nal smile.



ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, How do I sigh for thee!

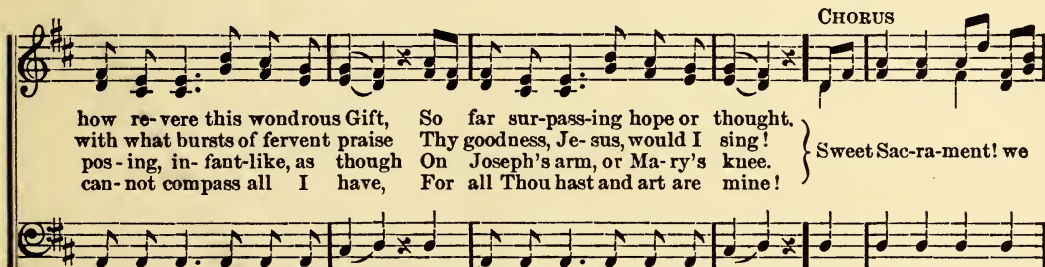
JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD

47

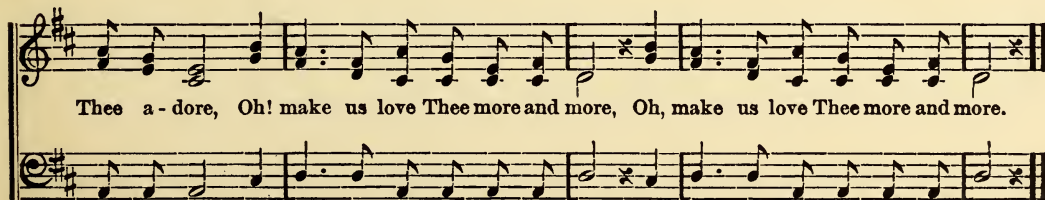


1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, How can I love Thee as I ought? And
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart To love Thee with my dear - est King! Oh,
 3. Oh, see! with - in a creature's hand The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to be, Re -
 4. The Bod - y, Soul, and God-head, all! O mys - ter - y of love di - vine! I

CHORUS

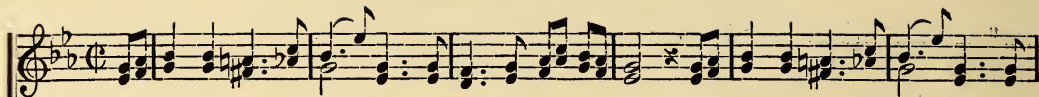


how re - vere this wondrous Gift, So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought,
 with what bursts of fervent praise Thy goodness, Je - sus, would I sing! } Sweet Sac - ra - ment! we
 pos - ing, in - fant - like, as though On Joseph's arm, or Ma - ry's knee.
 can - not compass all I have, For all Thou hast and art are mine!



Thee a - dore, Oh! make us love Thee more and more, Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

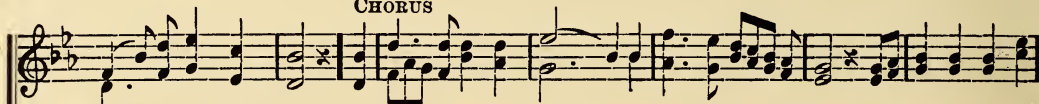
TO JESUS' HEART



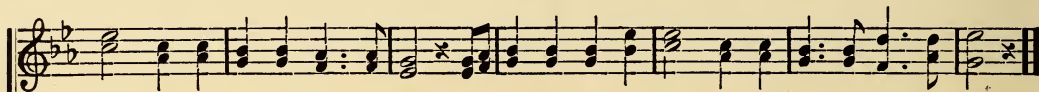
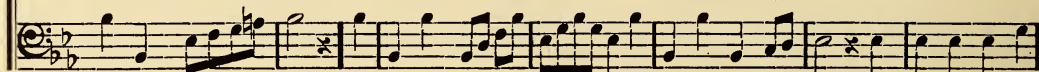
1. To Je-sus' Heart all burning With fer-vent love for man, My heart, with fondest yearning, Shall
 2. O Heart for me on fire With love no man can speak, My yet un-told de-sire God
 3. Too true! I have for-sak-en Thy flock, by wil-ful sin, Yet now let me be tak-en Back



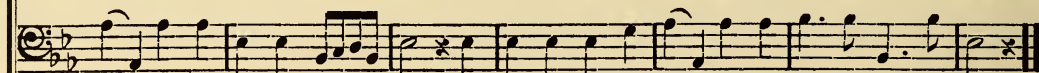
CHORUS



- raise the joy-ful strain.
 gives me for Thy sake. } While ages course a-long, Blest be, with loudest song, The Sacred Heart of
 to Thy fold a-gain. }



Je-sus, By ev-'ry heart and tongue, The Sacred Heart of Je-sus, by ev-'ry heart and tongue.



- 4 As Thou art meek and lowly,
 And ever pure of heart,
 So may my heart be wholly
 Of Thine the counterpart.

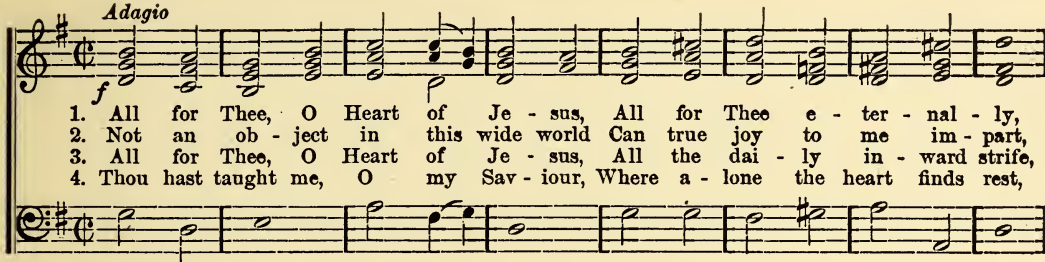
- 5 When life away is flying
 And earth's false glare is done,
 Still, Sacred Heart! in dying
 I'll say I'm all Thine own.

ALL FOR THEE

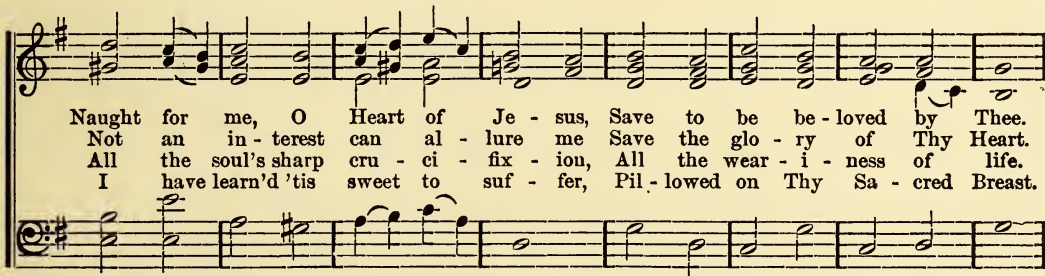
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WINTER

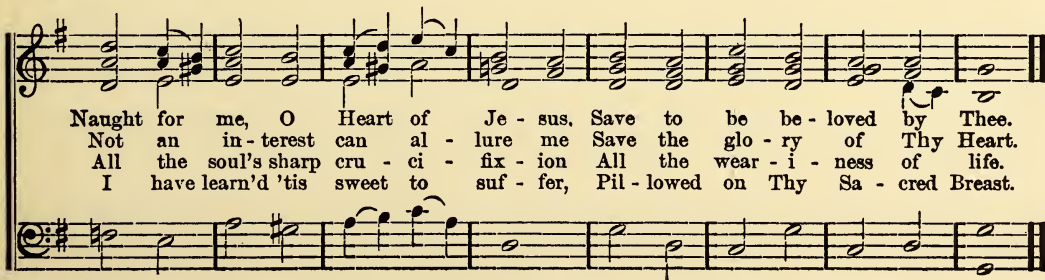
Adagio



f 1. All for Thee, O Heart of Je - sus, All for Thee e - ter - nal - ly,
 2. Not an ob - ject in this wide world Can true joy to me im - part,
 3. All for Thee, O Heart of Je - sus, All the dai - ly in - ward strife,
 4. Thou hast taught me, O my Sav - iour, Where a - lone the heart finds rest,

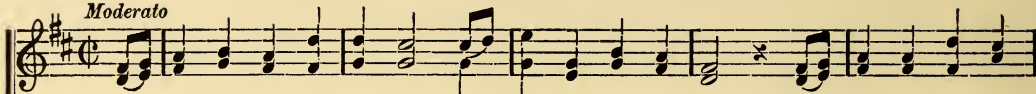


Naught for me, O Heart of Je - sus, Save to be be - loved by Thee.
 Not an in - terest can al - lure me Save the glo - ry of Thy Heart.
 All the soul's sharp cru - ci - fix - ion, All the wear - i - ness of life.
 I have learn'd 'tis sweet to suf - fer, Pil - lowed on Thy Sa - cred Breast.

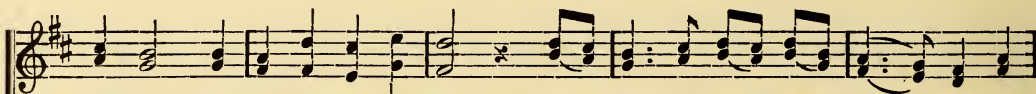


Naught for me, O Heart of Je - sus, Save to be be - loved by Thee.
 Not an in - terest can al - lure me Save the glo - ry of Thy Heart.
 All the soul's sharp cru - ci - fix - ion All the wear - i - ness of life.
 I have learn'd 'tis sweet to suf - fer, Pil - lowed on Thy Sa - cred Breast.

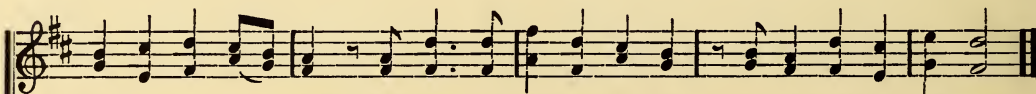
O JESU CHRIST, REMEMBER

Moderato

1. O Je - su Christ, re - mem - ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain, Up - on the clouds of
 3. Re - mem - ber then, O Sav - iour, I sup - pli - cate of Thee, That here I bowed be
 5. Ac - cept, di - vine Re - deem - er, The hom - age of my praise; Be Thou the light, and



Heav - en, With all thy shin - ing train; 2. When ev - 'ry eye shall see Thee, In
 fore Thee Up - on my bend - ed knee; 4. That here I owned thy pres - ence, And
 hon - or, And glo - ry of my days. 6. Be Thou my con - so - la - tion When



De - i - ty re - vealed, Who now up - on this al - tar In si - lence art con - cealed.
 did not Thee de - ny; And glo - ri - fied Thy greatness, Tho' hid from hu - man eye.
 death is draw - ing nigh: Be Thou my on - ly Treas - ure, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.



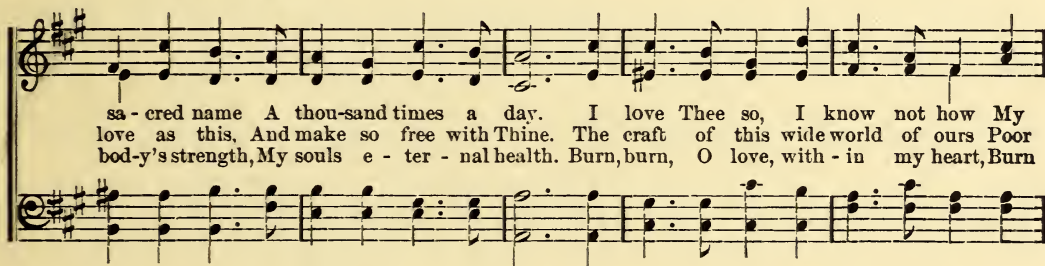
JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

51

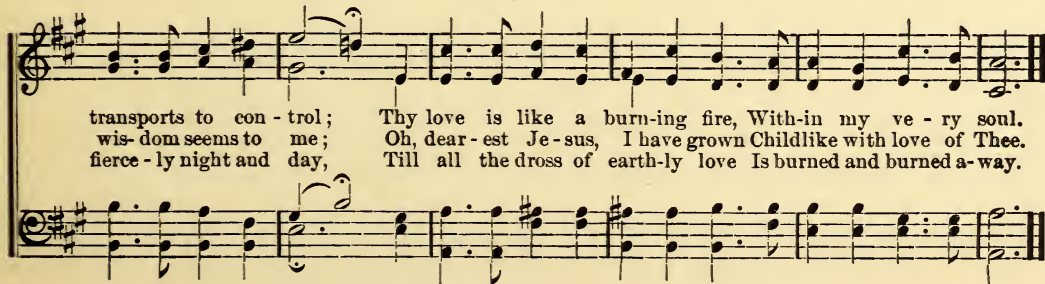
DRESSLER



1. O Je - sus, Je - sus! dear - est Lord! For - give me if I say For ve - ry love Thy
 2. O won - der - ful! That Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as mine Love Thee with such a
 3. For Thou to me art all in all, My hon - or and my wealth, My heart's de - sire, my

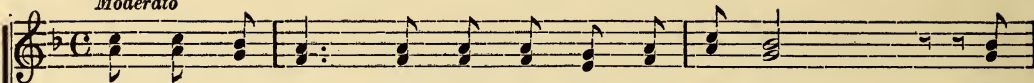


sa - cred name A thou - sand times a day. I love Thee so, I know not how My
 love as this, And make so free with Thine. The craft of this wide world of ours Poor
 bod - y's strength, My souls e - ter - nal health. Burn, burn, O love, with - in my heart, Burn

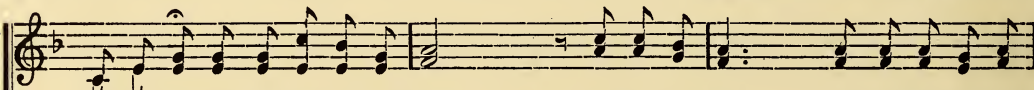
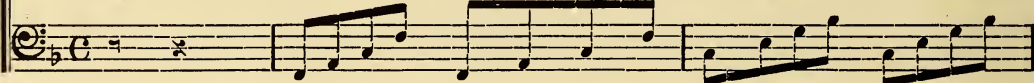


transports to con - trol; Thy love is like a burn - ing fire, With - in my ve - ry soul.
 wis - dom seems to me; Oh, dear - est Je - sus, I have grown Childlike with love of Thee.
 fierce - ly night and day, Till all the dross of earth - ly love Is burned and burned a - way.

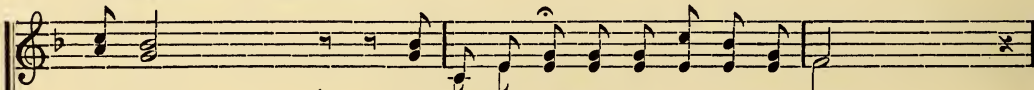
SWEET HEART OF JESUS

Moderato

- | | | |
|----------------|--|------|
| 1. Sweet heart | of Je - sus, source of love and mer - cy, | We |
| 2. Would that | our hearts. re - spond - ing to Thy long - ings, | Were |
| 3. Sweet heart | of Je - sus, oh, how much it grieves us, | To |
| 4. Look on our | Pon - tiff, now so base - ly treat - ed, | Re - |



beg of Thee, O fount of liv - ing grace,	Oh, list to souls	who humbly now im -
pure and sim - ple, seek - ing none but Thee ;	E'er self for - get -	ting, patient, meek and
see Thy love so oft - en un - re - paid,	To hear Thee scorn'd,	de - rid - ed and re -
store him to his rights and roy - al crown ;	O ! make his sub -	jects loy - al and o




plore Thee,	And make them Thine for ev - er, ev - er more.
hum - ble,	And lov - ing Thee with pure se - raph - ic love.
jec - ted,	By those for whom Thy lov - ing heart e'er yearns.
bed - ient,	As he e'er is to his great God and King.



SWEET HEART OF JESUS—Concluded

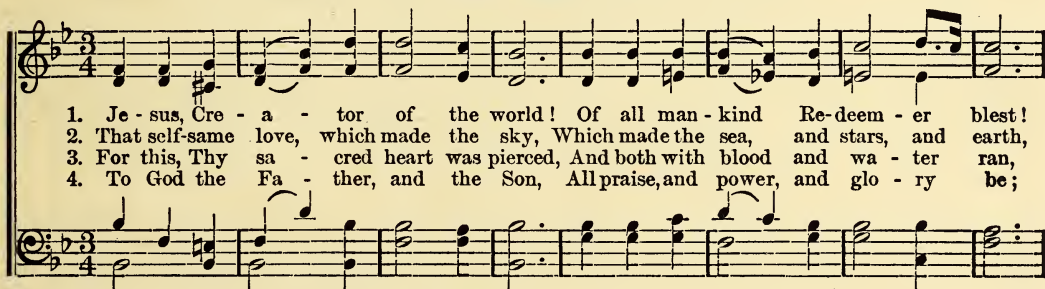
53

CHORUS

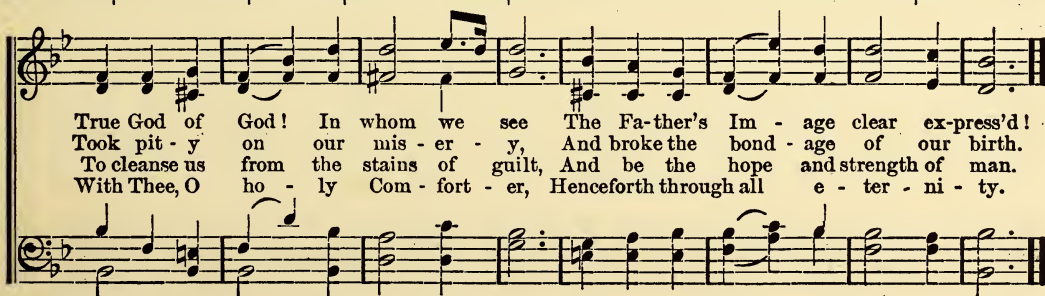


Sweet heart of Je - sus, so humble and so mild, Sweet heart of Je - sus, O make our hearts all Thine.

HYMN TO THE SACRED HEART



1. Je - sus, Cre - a - tor of the world! Of all man - kind Re - deem - er blest!
 2. That self - same love, which made the sky, Which made the sea, and stars, and earth,
 3. For this, Thy sa - cred heart was pierced, And both with blood and wa - ter ran,
 4. To God the Fa - ther, and the Son, All praise, and power, and glo - ry be;



True God of God! In whom we see The Fa - ther's Im - age clear ex - press'd!
 Took pit - y on our mis - er - y, And broke the bond - age of our birth.
 To cleanse us from the stains of guilt, And be the hope and strength of man.
 With Thee, O ho - ly Com - fort - er, Henceforth through all e - ter - ni - ty.

SWEET SAVIOUR, BLESS US

1. Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - still,
 2. The day is done, its hours have run, And Thou hast tak - en count of all,—
 3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion and re - lease;
 4. Do more than par - don: give us joy, Sweet fear and so - ber lib - er - ty,

And make our luke - warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer - vent will.
 The scan - ty tri - umphs grace has won, The brok - en vow, the fre - quent fall.
 And bless us more than in past days With pur - i - ty and in - ward peace.
 And sim - ple hearts with - out al - loy, That on - ly long to be like Thee.

Thro' life's long day And death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light.

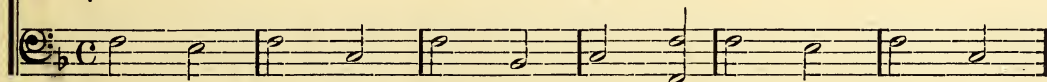
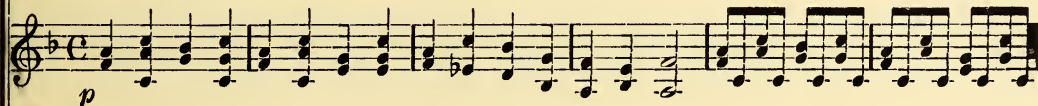
HYMN FOR PENTECOST

55

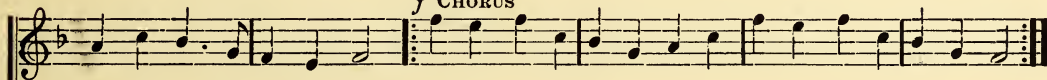
Moderato



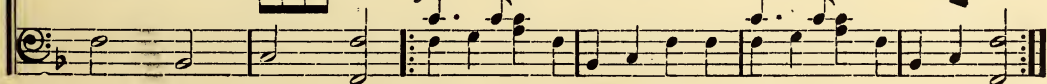
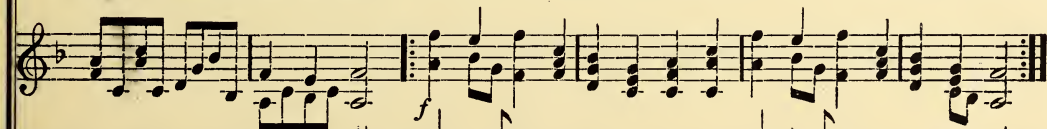
1. See the Par-a-clete descending, Burning with ce-les-tial fire, Grace and truth on Him at-tending,
2. Men in ev-'ry dan-ger fear-ing, Now the greatest dangers scorn; Midst of torments per-se-ver-ing,
3. Fish-er-men, by Thee instruct-ed, Je-sus to the world proclaim; Infants by Thy grace conducted,
4. Source of love, our hearts inflaming, With true zeal and virtue pure, Grant we may in Heaven reigning,



f CHORUS



Men with heav'nly love in-spire.	} { Let us al-le-lu-ias sing-ing, Of-fer Him our grateful lays. }
Show themselves in Christ new born.	
Rath-er die than slight His name.	
Sing Thy praise for-ev-er-more.	



CHRISTMAS HYMN



1. A - des - te, Fi - de - les, Læ - ti tri - um - phan - tes; Ve -
 2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lu - mi - ne
 3. Can - tet nunc I - o! Cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum,
 4. Er - go, qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na,



ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te
 Ge - stant pu - el - læ vis - ce - ra, De - um Ve - rum
 Can - tet nunc au - la cœ - les - ti - um. Glo - ri - a, Glo - ri - a
 Je - su, ti - bi sit glo - ri - a. Pa - tris æ - ter - ni

CHRISTMAS HYMN—Concluded

57

Re-gem an-ge-lo-rum
Ge-ni-tum, non fac-tum.
In-ex-cel-cis De-o;
Verbum ca-ro fac-tum.

Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-

re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.

STABAT MATER



1. Sta - bat ma - ter do - lo - ro - sa, Jux - ta cru - cem
 2. Cu - jus a - ni - mam ge - men - tem, Con - tri - sta - tam
 3. O quam tris - tis et af - flic - ta, Fu - it il - la



la - cry - mo - sa, Dum pen - de - bat Fi - li - us.
 et do - len - tem, Per - tran - si - vit gla - di - us.
 be - ne - dic - ta Ma - ter u - ni - ge - ni - ti. A - men.

4 Quæ mœrebat et dolebat,
 Et tremebat, cum videbat
 Nati poenas inclyti.

5 Quis est homo qui non fletet,
 Christi matrem si videret
 In tanto supplicio?

6 Quis non posset contristari,
 Piam matrem contemplari
 Dolentem cum Filio.

7 Pro peccatis suæ gentis,
 Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
 Et flagellis subditum.

8 Vidit suum dulcem natum
 Morientem, desolatum,
 Dum emisit spiritum.

9 Eia, mater, fons amoris,
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

10 Fac ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum,
 Ut sibi complaceam.

11 Sancta mater, istud agas,
 Crucifixi fige plagas
 Cordi meo valide.

12 Tui Nati vulnerati,
 Tam dignati pro me pati,
 Poenas mecum divide.

13 Fac me vere tecum flere,
 Crucifixo condolere,
 Donec ego vixero.

14 Juxta crucem tecum stare,
 Te libenter sociare
 In planctu desidero.

15 Virgo virginum præclara,
 Mihi jam non sis amara,
 Fac me tecum plangere.

GOD OF MIGHT! WE SING THY PRAISE

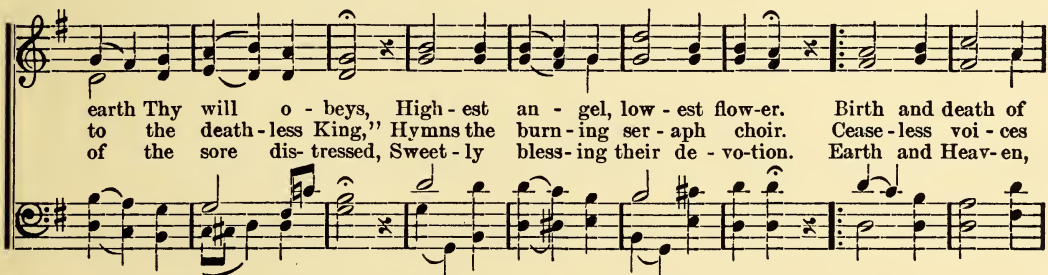
59

Largo

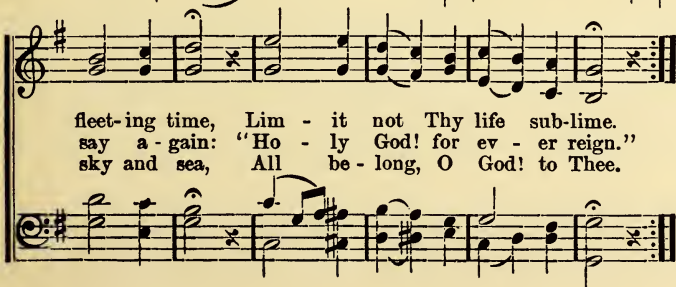


ff

1. God of might! we sing Thy praise, Lord! we hail Thy King-ly pow-er; Trembling
 2. An-gel ar-mies ev-er sing Cher-ub fin-gers sweep the lyre "Glo-ry
 3. Ho-ly in Thy end-less rest, Rul-ing bat-tle's fierce com-mo-tion, Help-er



earth Thy will o-beys, High-est an-gel, low-est flow-er. Birth and death of
 to the death-less King," Hymns the burn-ing ser-aph choir. Cease-less voi-ces
 of the sore dis-tressed, Sweet-ly bless-ing their de-vo-tion. Earth and Heav-en,



fleet-ing time, Lim-it not Thy life sub-lime.
 say a-gain: "Ho-ly God! for ev-er reign."
 sky and sea, All be-long, O God! to Thee.

4 Great Apostles of the King,
 Prophets famed in sacred story,
 Ranged in many a radiant ring,
 Chant Thy never-ending glory,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Theme of all the Martyr host.

5 Father! to Thy name divine
 Sacred incense daily rises,
 From each consecrated shrine,
 Fervent prayers and sacrifices
 Mount majestic to thy Son,
 God with Thee, in Essence One.

VENI CREATOR

p

1. Ve - ni, Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus, Men - tes tu - o - rum vi - si - ta,

Im - ple su - per - na gra - ti - a, Quæ tu cre - as - ti pec - to - ra:

Quæ tu cre - as - ti pec - to - ra. *rall.* *p* A - men.

2 Qui diceris Paraclitus;
Altissimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

3 Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternae dexteræ;
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

4 Accende lumen sensibus;
Infunde amorem cordibus:
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

VENI CREATOR

61



1. Ve - ni, Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus, Men - tes tu - o - rum vi - si - ta,
 2. Qui di - ce - ris Pa - ra - cli - tus; Al - tis - si - mi do - num De - i,
 3. Tu sep - ti - for - mis mu - ne - re, Di - gi - tus pa - ter - nae dex - te - rae;
 4. Ac - cen - de lu - men sen - si - bus; In - fun - de a - mo - rem cor - di - bus;



Im - ple su - per - na gra - ti - a, Quæ tu cre - as - ti pec - to - ra.
 Fons vi - vus, ig - nis, ca - ri - tas, Et spi - ri - ta - lis unc - ti - o.
 Tu ri - te pro - mis - sum Pa - tris, Ser - mo - ne di - tans gut - tu - ra.
 In - fir - ma no - stri cor - po - ris Vir - tu - te fir - mans per - pe - ti. A - men.

5 Hostem repellas longius;
 Pacemque dones protinus
 Ductore sic te praevio
 Vitemus omne noxium.

6 Per te sciamus da Patrem
 Noscamus atque Filium;
 Quoque utriusque Spiritum
 Credamus omni tempore.

7 Deo Patri sit gloria,
 Et Filio, qui a mortuis
 Surrexit, ac Paraclito
 In saeculorum saecula. Amen

AVE REGINA

WILHELM

Moderato

A - ve Re - gi - na cœ - lo - rum, A - ve, Do - mi - na an - ge - lo - rum;

The first system of the musical score for 'Ave Regina' is in 3/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with the lower staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Sal - ve ra - dix, Sal - ve por - ta, ex qua mun - do lux est or - ta.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Sal - ve ra - dix, Sal - ve por - ta, ex qua mun - do lux est or - ta.' The musical notation follows the same format as the first system.

Gau - de, Vir - go glo - ri - o - sa, Su - per om - nes spe - ci - o - sa,

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece. The lyrics are: 'Gau - de, Vir - go glo - ri - o - sa, Su - per om - nes spe - ci - o - sa,'. The musical notation follows the same format as the previous systems.

AVE REGINA—Concluded

63

Musical score for 'AVE REGINA—Concluded'. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.

Va - le, O val - de de - co - ra, Et pro no - bis, Chris-tum ex - o - ra.

COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST

LUTZ

Musical score for 'COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST'. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our hearts take up Thy rest; Come
2. O Com - fort - er, to Thee we cry, Thou heav'n - ly gift of God most high; Thou
3. Drive far a - way our dead - ly foe, And peace for - ev - er - more be - stow: If
4. Praise we the Fa - ther, and the Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in one; And

Musical score for 'COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST'. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, ending with a double bar line. Below the staff, the lyrics are written in a simple, sans-serif font.

with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made
fount of life, and fire of love, And sweet A - noint - ing from a - bove.
Thou be our pre - vent - ing Guide, No e - vil can our steps be - tide.
may the Son on us be - stow The gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

REGINA CÆLI

Re - gi - na Cœ - li, Re - gi - na Cœ - li, læ - ta - re, læ -

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B. The lyrics 'Re - gi - na Cœ - li, Re - gi - na Cœ - li, læ - ta - re, læ -' are written below the staff. The bass line consists of a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B.

ta - re, Al - le - lu - ia. Re - Al - le - lu - ia. Qu - ia quem me - ru -

The second system of music continues the melody. It features a first ending bracket over the final two measures of the system. The lyrics 'ta - re, Al - le - lu - ia. Re - Al - le - lu - ia. Qu - ia quem me - ru -' are written below the staff. The bass line continues with a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B.

is - ti, me - ru - is - ti por - ta - re, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. Re -

The third system of music concludes the piece. It features a *D.S.* (Da Capo) marking above the staff. The lyrics 'is - ti, me - ru - is - ti por - ta - re, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. Re -' are written below the staff. The bass line continues with a quarter note G, a half note A, and a quarter note B.

REGINA CÆLI—Concluded

65

f

Re - sur - re - xit si - cut, di - xit, Re - sur - re - xit si - cut di - xit, Al -

p

le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, O - ra, O - ra pro -

f *ff* *D.S.*

no - bis De - um, O - ra, O - ra pro - no - bis De - um. Re -

SALVE REGINA

Andante

STERR

1. { Sal - ve Re - gi - na, Ma - ter Mi - se - ri - cor - diae. Ad te cla - ma - mus, ex -
 Vi - ta, dul - ce - do, Et spes nos - tra, sal - ve. Ei - a er - go

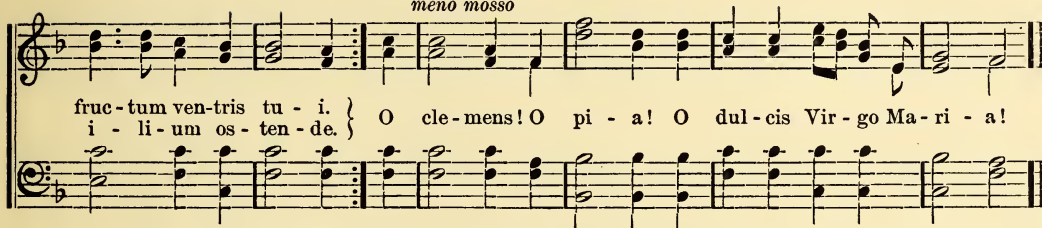
u - les fi - lii E - væ, ad te su - spi - ra - mus, ge - men - tes et fien -
 ad - vo - ca - ta nos - tra, il - los tu - os mi - se - ri - cor - des o - cu -

tes, in hac la - cry - ma - rum val - le. } Et { Je - sum be - ne - dic - tum
 los ad nos - - con ver - te. } { no - bis post hoc ex -

SALVE REGINA—Concluded

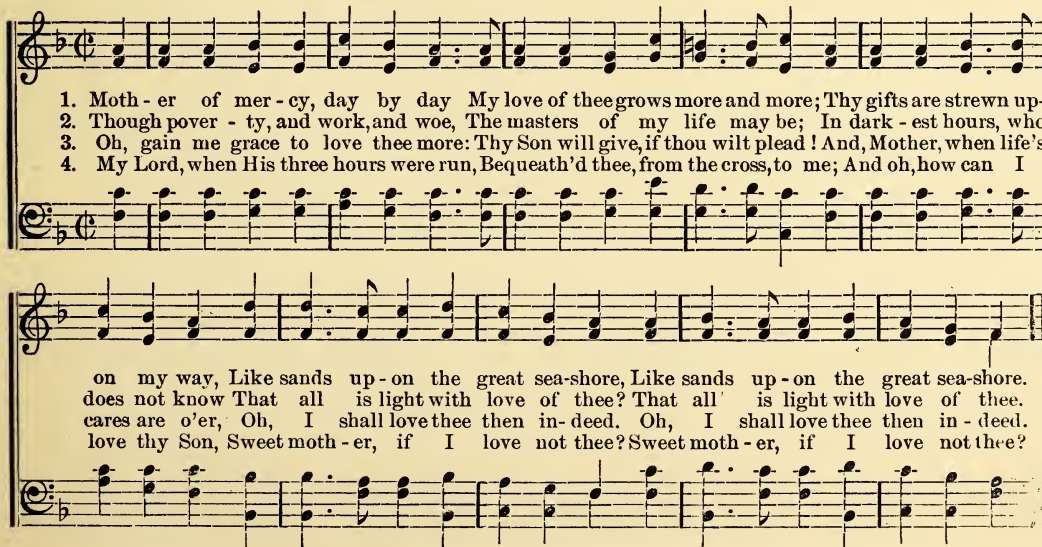
67

meno mosso



fruc - tum ven - tris tu - i. } O cle - mens! O pi - a! O dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a!
i - li - um os - ten - de. }

MOTHER OF MERCY



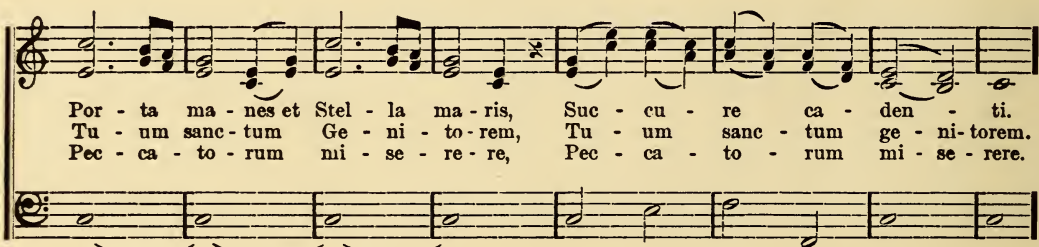
1. Moth - er of mer - cy, day by day My love of thee grows more and more; Thy gifts are strewn up -
2. Though pover - ty, and work, and woe, The masters of my life may be; In dark - est hours, who
3. Oh, gain me grace to love thee more: Thy Son will give, if thou wilt plead! And, Mother, when life's
4. My Lord, when His three hours were run, Bequeath'd thee, from the cross, to me; And oh, how can I

on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea-shore, Like sands up - on the great sea-shore.
does not know That all is light with love of thee? That all is light with love of thee.
cares are o'er, Oh, I shall love thee then in - deed. Oh, I shall love thee then in - deed.
love thy Son, Sweet moth - er, if I love not thee? Sweet moth - er, if I love not thee?

ALMA REDEMPTORIS



1. Al - ma, al - ma, al - ma, Redemptoris ma - ter, Quae per - vi a cœ - li,
 2. Surgere qui cu - rat po - pu - lo, tu quae genu - is - ti, Na - tu - ra mi - ran - te,
 3. Vir - go pri - us, ac - po - ste - ri - us, Ga - bri - e - lis ab o - re, Su - mens il - lud A - ve,



Por - ta ma - nes et Stel - la ma - ris, Suc - cu - re ca - den - ti.
 Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem, Tu - um sanc - tum ge - ni - to - rem.
 Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re, Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re.

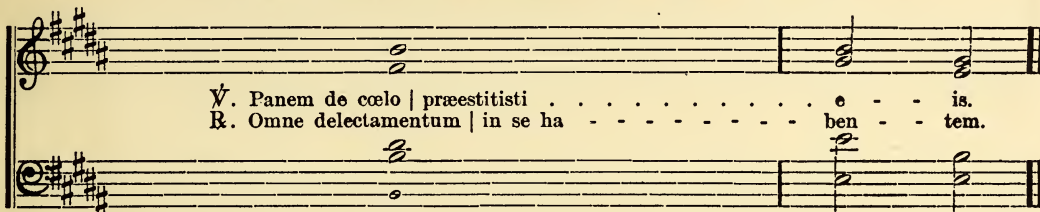
CHORUS



Por - ta ma - nes et Stel - la ma - ris, Suc - cur - re ca - den - ti.
 Tu - um sanc - tum ge - ni - to - rem, Tu - um sanc - tum ge - ni - to - rem.
 Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re, Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re.

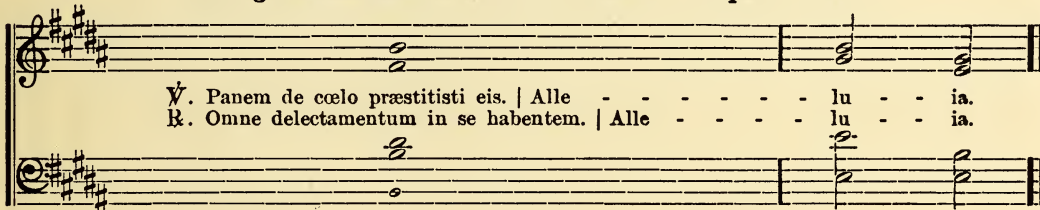
VERSICLE, RESPONSE, AND PRAYER

69



V̇. Panem de cœlo | præstitisti e - - is.
 R. Omne delectamentum | in se ha - - - - - ben - - tem.

During Paschal Season and the Octave of Corpus Christi.



V̇. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis. | Alle - - - - - lu - - ia.
 R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. | Alle - - - - - lu - - ia.

OREMUS

LET US PRAY

Deus, qui nobis sub Sacramento mirabili, Passionis tuæ memoriam reliquisti: tribue, quæsumus, ita nos Corporis et Sanguinis tui sacra mysteria venerari, ut redemptionis tuæ fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum.

O God, Who in this wonderful sacrament has left us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant us, we beseech Thee, so to reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may continually feel in our souls the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.



R. A - men.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

THOMAS

Moderato

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a, Quæ
2. U - ni, tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and ends with a half note E5. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

coe - li, pan - dis os - ti - um, Bel -
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal melody features a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) followed by a half note C5. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a half note in the left hand. The system concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA—Concluded

71

cres.

la pre - munt, hos - ti - li - a, Da
vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -

dim.

ro - bur fer aux-i - li - um!
bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

WERNER

1. O Sa-lu-ta-ris Hos-ti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis os-ti-um;
 2. U-ni, tri-no-que Do-mi-no Sit sem-pi-ter-na glo-ri-a,

Bel-la pre-munt hos-ti-li-a, Da-ro-bur, fer-aux-i-li-um.
 Qui vi-tam si-ne ter-mi-no, No-bis do-net in pa-tri-a.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

1. O Sa-lu-ta-ris Hos-ti-a, Quæ cœ-li pan-dis os-ti-um;
 2. U-ni, tri-no-que Do-mi-no Sit sem-pi-ter-na glo-ri-a,

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA—Concluded

73

Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer aux - i - li - um.
 Qui vi - tam, si - ne ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

p Andante

mf

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris Hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um;
 2. U - ni, tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

p

f

Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer aux - i - li - um.
 Qui vi - tam, si - ne ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

CLEMENT

p *Largo* *cres.* *f*

1. O Sa-lu-ta-ris Hos-ti-a, quæ cœ-li pan-dis os-ti-um,
 2. U-ni-tri-no-que Do-mi-no, sit sem-pi-ter-na glo-ri-a ;

bel-la premunt hos-ti-li-a, da-ro-bur fer-au-xi-li-um.
 Qui vi-tam si-ne ter-mi-no, no-bis do-net in pa-tri-a. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum, Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i ; Et an-
 2. Gen-i-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que, Lau-s et ju-bi-la-ti-o ; Sa-lus

TANTUM ERGO—Concluded

75

ti - quum do - cu - men - tum, No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i; Praes - tet
hon - or vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o; Pro - ce -

The first system of the musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass). The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes.

fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i: Praes - tet
den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. Pro - ce -

The second system continues the two-part setting. It includes dynamic markings: a forte (*f*) marking above the first measure of the melody, and a piano (*p*) marking above the final measure. The musical notation and lyrics follow the same format as the first system.

fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - di - ti - o. A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. The melody ends with a final cadence, and the lyrics conclude with "A - men." The musical notation and lyrics follow the same format as the previous systems.

TANTUM ERGO

Andante

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum, Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i,
 2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o,

Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum, No-ro ce-dat ri-tu-i;
 Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-dic-ti-o;

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-um de-fec-tu-i.
 Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que Com-par sit lau-da-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

77

Lento

mf

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i,
 2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o,

Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i:
 Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-dic-ti-o:

Præ-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-um de-fec-tu-i.
 Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que Com-par sit lau-da-ti-o. A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

Andante

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne re - mur cer - nu - i; Et an -
 2. Gen - i - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o; Sa - lus

ti - quum do - cu - men - tum, No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i; Praes - tet
 hon - or vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o; Pro - ce

fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i: Praes - tet
 den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. Pro - ce

TANTUM ERGO—Concluded

79

fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i :
den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men, A - men.

The musical score for 'Tantum Ergo' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As we jour - ney, let us sing;
2. We are travelling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod;
3. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing our Sav - iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness will see.
On - ly Thou our lead - er be; We will ev - er fol - low Thee.

The musical score for 'Children of the Heavenly King' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on a single staff with a bass clef. The piece concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

TANTUM ERGO

mf

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i:
 2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o:

Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i:
 Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o:

p

Præ - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
 Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

TANTUM ERGO

81

After WEBER

Adagio

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i:
 2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o:

{ Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i: }
 { Præ-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-um de-fec-tu-i: }
 { Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que Sit et be-ne-dic-ti-o: }
 { Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que Com-par sit lau-da-ti-o: } A-men.

TANTUM ERGO

Andante con moto

F. J. McNAMEE

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne re - mur
 2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi -

mf Legato *crescendo*

cer - - nu - i: Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
 la - - ti - o: Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que

mf *crescendo*

TANTUM ERGO—Concluded

83

No - vo ce - dat ri - - tu - i: Sit et be - ne - dic - - ti - o:

Præ - stet fi - des Pro - ce - den - ti

mf

sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
ab u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A-men.

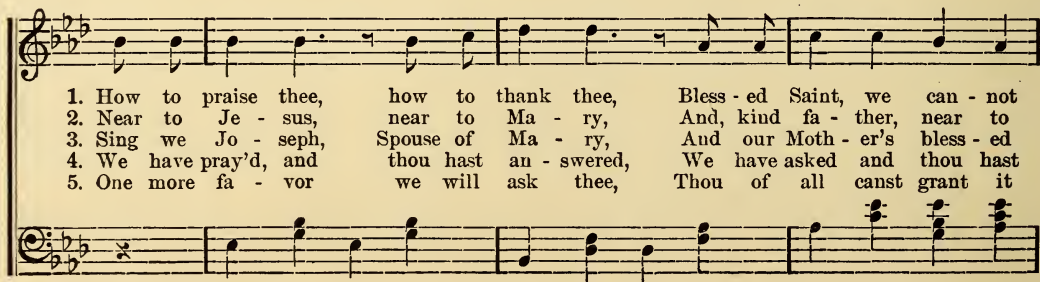
HYMN TO ST. JOSEPH

Allegretto


Ho - ly Jo - seph, dear - est fa - ther, To thy chil - dren's prayer in -



cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor - rows, And the glo - ries which are thine.

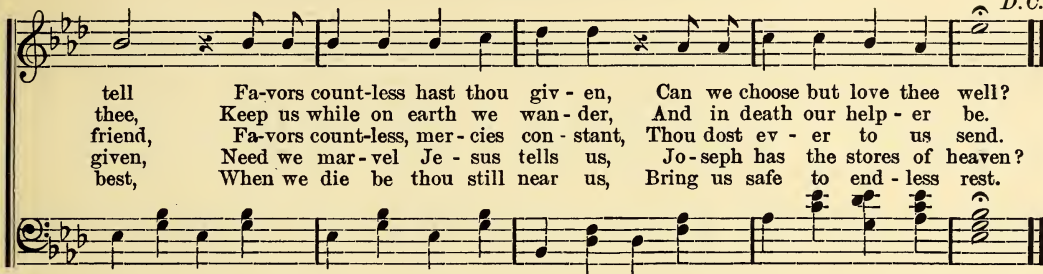


1. How to praise thee, how to thank thee, Bless - ed Saint, we can - not
 2. Near to Je - sus, near to Ma - ry, And, kind fa - ther, near to
 3. Sing we Jo - seph, Spouse of Ma - ry, And our Moth - er's bless - ed
 4. We have pray'd, and thou hast an - swered, We have asked and thou hast
 5. One more fa - vor we will ask thee, Thou of all canst grant it

HYMN TO ST. JOSEPH—Concluded

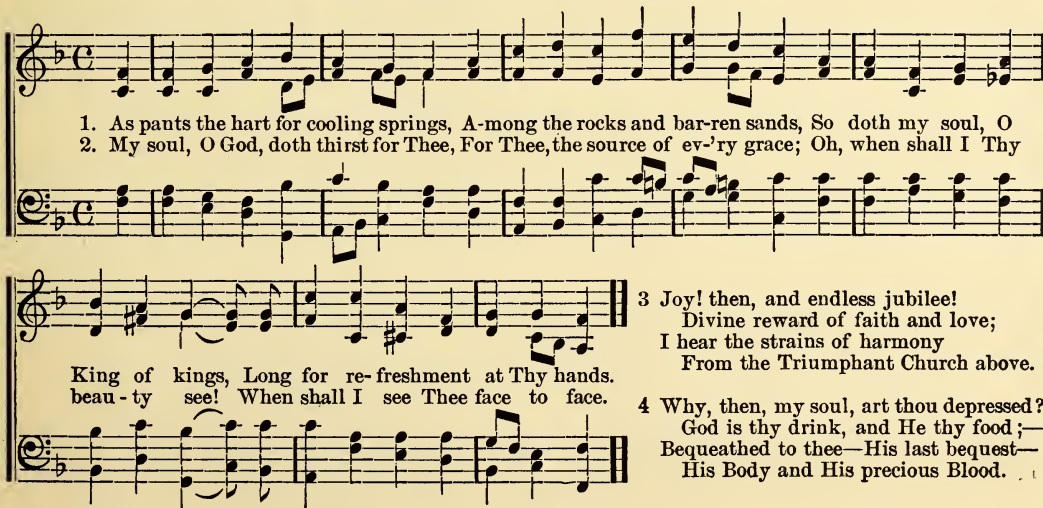
85

D.C.



tell thee, friend, given, best,
 Fa-vors count-less hast thou giv - en,
 Keep us while on earth we wan - der,
 Fa-vors count-less, mer - cies con - stant,
 Need we mar - vel Je - sus tells us,
 When we die be thou still near us,
 Can we choose but love thee well?
 And in death our help - er be.
 Thou dost ev - er to us send.
 Jo - seph has the stores of heaven?
 Bring us safe to end - less rest.

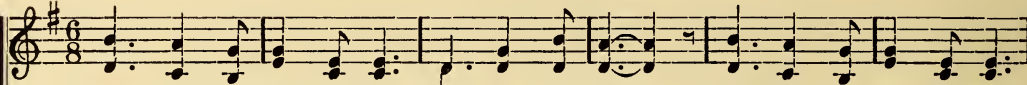
AS PANTS THE HART



1. As pants the hart for cooling springs, A-mong the rocks and bar-ren sands, So doth my soul, O
 2. My soul, O God, doth thirst for Thee, For Thee, the source of ev-'ry grace; Oh, when shall I Thy
 3 Joy! then, and endless jubilee!
 Divine reward of faith and love;
 I hear the strains of harmony
 From the Triumphant Church above.
 4 Why, then, my soul, art thou depressed?
 God is thy drink, and He thy food;—
 Bequeathed to thee—His last bequest—
 His Body and His precious Blood.

King of kings, Long for re-freshment at Thy hands.
 beau - ty see! When shall I see Thee face to face.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Deep in thy Sa - cred Heart Let me a - bide, Thou that hast bled for me,
 3. Friends may de - part from me, Night may come down, Clouds of ad - vers - i - ty
 4. What, tho' the shad - ows fall, Naught shall I fear; When dark - est seems the night,



That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my
 Sorrowed, and died; Sweet shall my weep - ing be, Grief sure - ly lead - ing me, Near - er, my
 Dark - en and frown; Still thro' my tears I'll see Hope gen - tly lead - ing me, Near - er, my
 Morn - ing is near. Sweet shall my trust - ing be Sor - row still bring - ing me, Near - er, my



God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

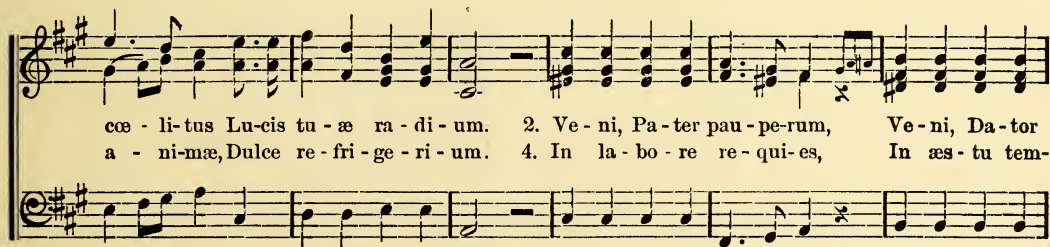
5 And, when the goal is won,
 How like a dream,
 In the dim retrospect,
 Sorrow will seem.
 Sweet will my transports be,
 Jesus, Thy face to see,
 When I have come, at last,
 Nearer to Thee.

VENI, SANCTE SPIRITUS

87



1. Ve - ni, Sanc - te Spi - ri - tus, Et e - mit - te cœ - li - tus, Et e - mit - te
3. Con - so - la - tor op - ti - me, Dul - cis hos - pes a - ni - mæ, Dul - cis hos - pes



cœ - li - tus Lu - cis tu - æ ra - di - um. 2. Ve - ni, Pa - ter pau - pe - rum, Ve - ni, Da - tor
a - ni - mæ, Dulce re - fri - ge - ri - um. 4. In la - bo - re re - qui - es, In æs - tu tem -



ritard.
mu - ne - rum, Ve - ni, Da - tor mu - ne - rum, Ve - ni, Lu - men cor - di - um.
pe - ri - es, In æs - tu tem - pe - ri - es, In fle - tu so - la - ti - um.

WE COME TO THEE (St. Agatha)

DRESSLER

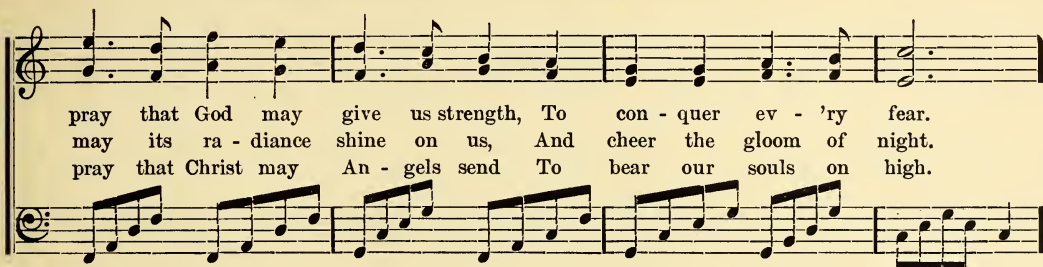
1. We come to thee, O hap - py Saint, To claim thy care and love, To
 2. While in the ro - sy dawn of youth To God thy heart was given, And
 3. O, pray for us, O Mar-tyred Saint, While on the sea of life, We

beg thy guid-ance thro' this life To end - less bliss a - bove; Oh,
 true thro' life, thy spot - less soul 'Mid suffer - ing soared to Heaven; Thy
 strug - gle with the wind and waves, Oh, aid us 'mid the strife, And

pray for us, Saint A - gath - a, For dan - gers hov - er near, Oh,
 pu - ri - ty has won for thee, A crown of fade - less light, Oh,
 when we've triumphed o - ver sin, And death's dread hour is nigh, Oh,

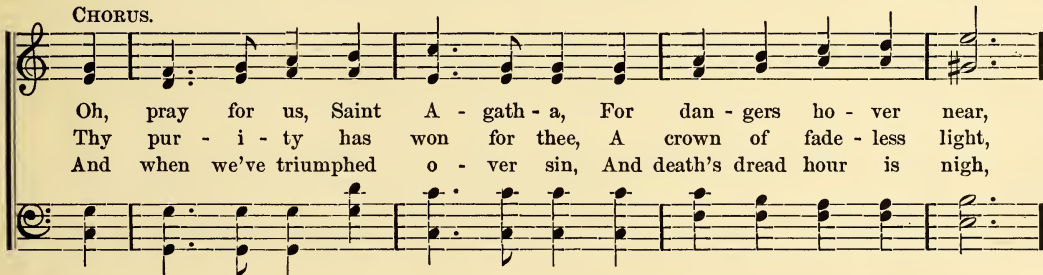
WE COME TO THEE (St. Agatha)—Concluded

89

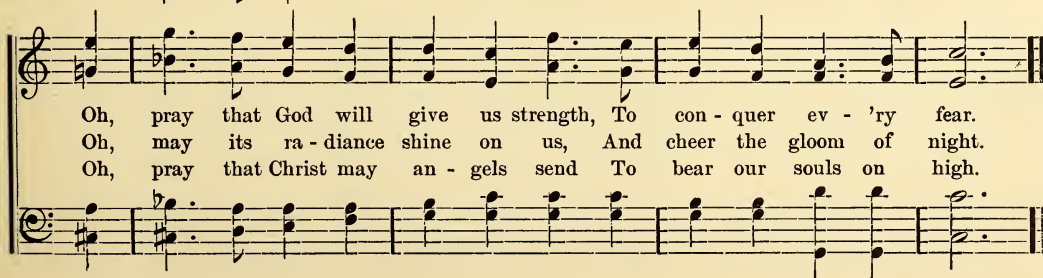


pray that God may give us strength, To con - quer ev - 'ry fear.
 may its ra - diance shine on us, And cheer the gloom of night.
 pray that Christ may An - gels send To bear our souls on high.

CHORUS.



Oh, pray for us, Saint A - gath - a, For dan - gers ho - ver near,
 Thy pur - i - ty has won for thee, A crown of fade - less light,
 And when we've triumphed o - ver sin, And death's dread hour is nigh,



Oh, pray that God will give us strength, To con - quer ev - 'ry fear.
 Oh, may its ra - diance shine on us, And cheer the gloom of night.
 Oh, pray that Christ may an - gels send To bear our souls on high.

STAR OF THE SEA

A. PROCTER

Music by S. N. D.

1. Thro' the world thy child-ren raise Their pray'rs, and still we
2. Queen of heaven, when we are sad, Best so - lace of our

see, Calm are the nights and bright the days Of those who trust in thee.
pains, It tells us tho' on earth we toil, Our moth - er lives and reigns.

CHORUS

Star of the sea, we kneel and pray, When tem - pests raise their

STAR OF THE SEA—Concluded

91

voice, Star of the sea, the hav-en reached, We call

thee, we call thee and re-joice, Star of the sea, Star of the sea.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The voice part is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The first system of music corresponds to the lyrics 'voice, Star of the sea, the hav-en reached, We call'. The second system corresponds to 'thee, we call thee and re-joice, Star of the sea, Star of the sea.' The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

3

Hope of sinners, how many souls,
 Cast down by woe and sin,
 Have learn'd through this dear name of thine,
 A pardon and peace to win.

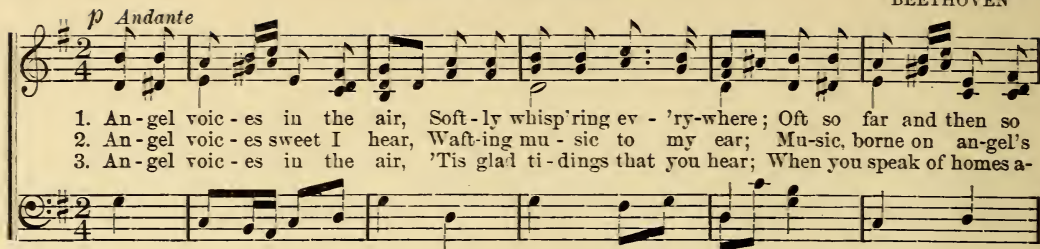
4

Mary, dearest name of all,
 The holiest and the best,
 The first low word that Jesus lisped,
 Laid on his mother's breast.

ANGEL VOICES

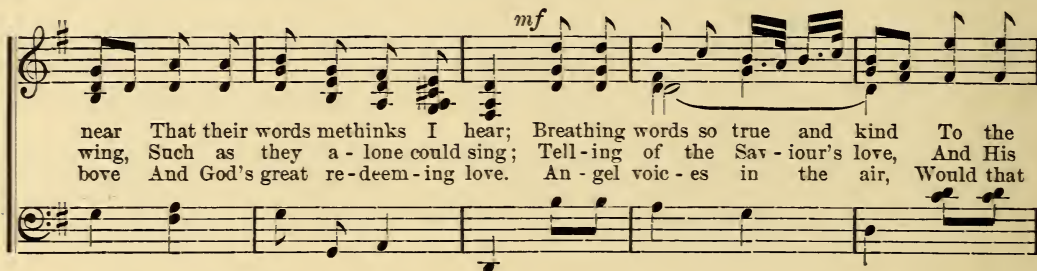
BEETHOVEN

p Andante



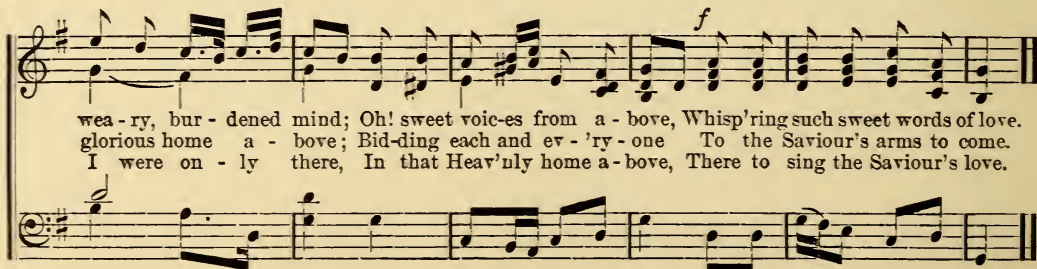
1. An-gel voic-es in the air, Soft-ly whisp'ring ev-ry-where; Oft so far and then so
 2. An-gel voic-es sweet I hear, Waft-ing mu-sic to my ear; Mu-sic, borne on an-gel's
 3. An-gel voic-es in the air, 'Tis glad ti-dings that you hear; When you speak of homes a-

mf



near That their words methinks I hear; Breathing words so true and kind To the
 wing, Such as they a-lone could sing; Tell-ing of the Sav-iour's love, And His
 bove And God's great re-deem-ing love. An-gel voic-es in the air, Would that

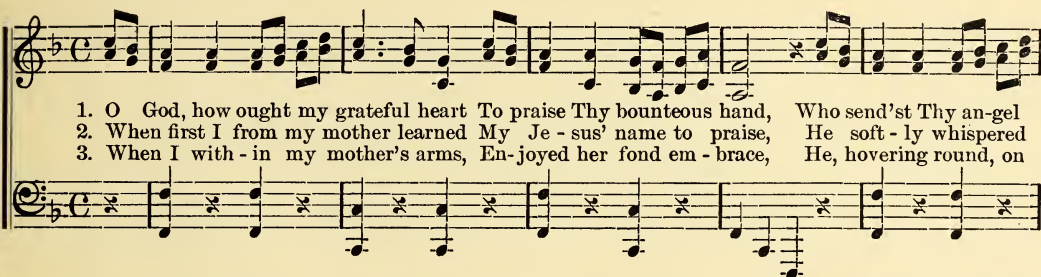
f



wea-ry, bur-dened mind; Oh! sweet voic-es from a-bove, Whisp'ring such sweet words of love.
 glorious home a-bove; Bid-ding each and ev-ry-one To the Saviour's arms to come.
 I were on-ly there, In that Heav'nly home a-bove, There to sing the Saviour's love.

O GOD, HOW OUGHT MY GRATEFUL HEART

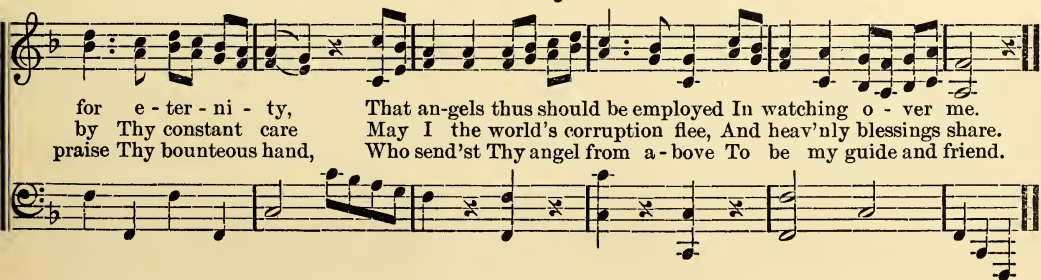
93



1. O God, how ought my grateful heart To praise Thy bounteous hand, Who send'st Thy angel
 2. When first I from my mother learned My Je - sus' name to praise, He soft - ly whispered
 3. When I with - in my mother's arms, En - joyed her fond em - brace, He, hovering round, on



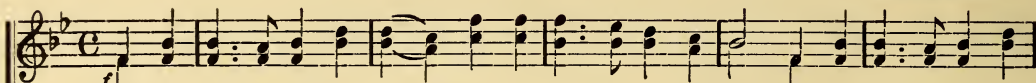
from a - bove, To be my guide and friend. My soul is sure - ly something great, Meant
 to my heart, "How sweet are all His ways." Ce - les - tial guardian, thus with Thee, And
 air - y wings, Di - vine - ly did me bless. O God, how ought my grate - ful heart To



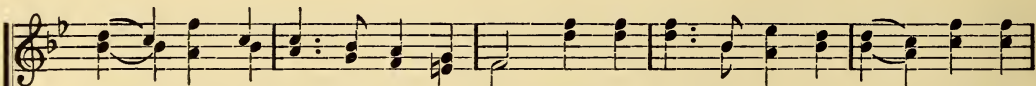
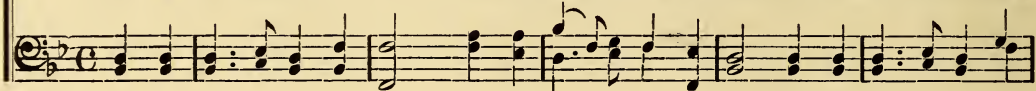
for e - ter - ni - ty, That an - gels thus should be employed In watching o - ver me.
 by Thy constant care May I the world's corruption flee, And heav'nly blessings share.
 praise Thy bounteous hand, Who send'st Thy angel from a - bove To be my guide and friend.

HE IS RISEN! HE IS RISEN!

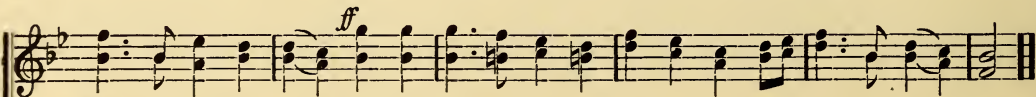
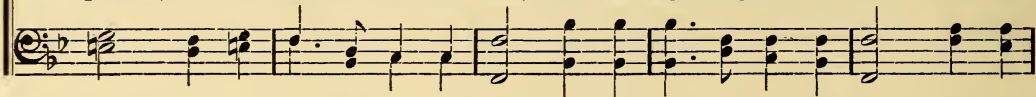
MENDELSSOHN



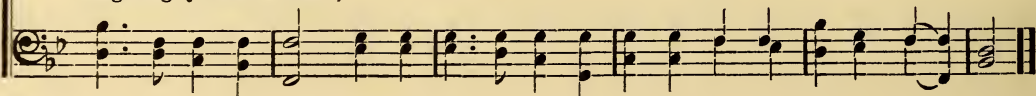
1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice, He has burst His three days'
 2. Tell it to the sin - ners weeping, O - ver deeds in dark - ness done, Wea - ry fast and vi - gil
 3. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! He has ope'd th'e - ter - nal gate; We are loosed from sin's dark



pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice; Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has
 keep - ing; Brightly breaks their Eas - ter Sun; Christ has borne our sins a - way, Christ has
 pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state, Where a - bright'ning Eas - ter beam On a



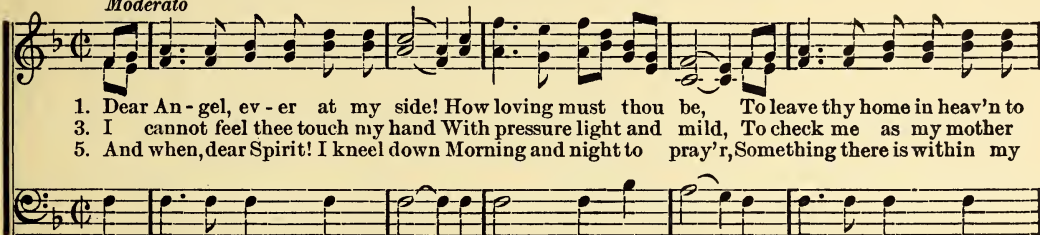
won the vic - to - ry.
 conquer'd hell to - day. } Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
 long - ing eye shall stream. }



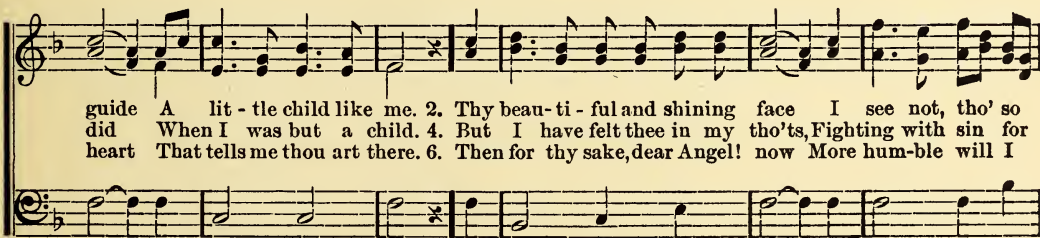
DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE

95

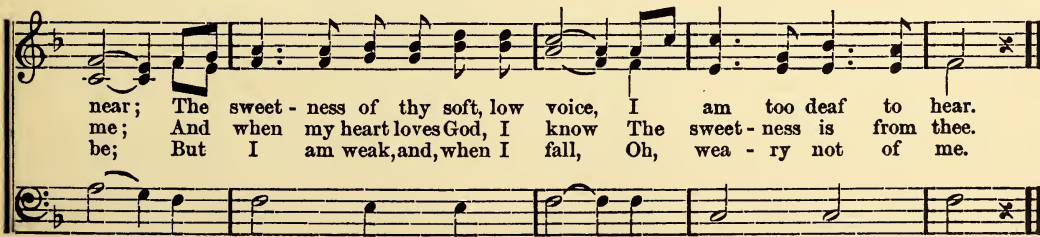
Moderato



1. Dear An - gel, ev - er at my side! How loving must thou be, To leave thy home in heav'n to
3. I cannot feel thee touch my hand With pressure light and mild, To check me as my mother
5. And when, dear Spirit! I kneel down Morning and night to pray'r, Something there is within my



guide A lit - tle child like me. 2. Thy beau - ti - ful and shining face I see not, tho' so
did When I was but a child. 4. But I have felt thee in my tho'ts, Fighting with sin for
heart That tells me thou art there. 6. Then for thy sake, dear Angel! now More hum - ble will I



near; The sweet - ness of thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.
me; And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet - ness is from thee.
be; But I am weak, and, when I fall, Oh, wea - ry not of me.

The Verses	PAGE	Can be used with the music of—	PAGE
Grateful Notes (St. Patrick), appendix	i }	St. Casimir's Hymn	I
Holy Patron (St. Joseph), . . appendix	i }	or O Blessed fore'er the Mother	39
Holy Joseph, dearest Father, appendix	i }		
Graces from my Jesus flowing		Mother dearest, Mother fairest	16
appendix	ii		
Fading twilight tints	appendix ii	Wilt thou look upon me, Mother? . .	26
Mother dear, O pray for me, appendix	ii }	Hail Mary! Queen and Virgin pure . .	40
Dear Angel, ever at my side, Hymnal	95 }		
The Sun is shining brightly, appendix	iii	To Jesus' Heart	48
Tantum ergo	Hymnal 74-83	All for Thee	49
Lucis Creator optime,	appendix iii }	Veni Creator	61
O Great Creator of the Light, appendix	iv }		
Blood of Jesus, Saving Fountain!		Angel Voices	92
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